THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
Is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, Cambria Co., Pa.,
BY H. A. McPIKE.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,068.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
" " " if not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " " if not p'd within year. 2.25

☞To persons residing outside the county to cover additional per year will be charged to postage.

☞In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

☞Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1881. NUMBER 35.

Advertising Rates.

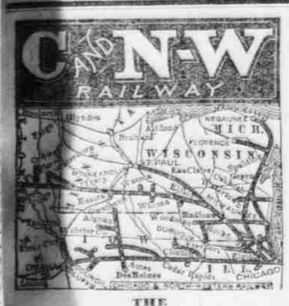
The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$ 1.5
1 " 3 months	3.50
1 " 6 months	5.50
1 " 1 year	8.00
2 " 6 months	9.00
2 " 1 year	15.00
3 " 6 months	13.00
3 " 1 year	25.00
¼ col'n 6 months	18.00
¼ " 1 year	30.00
½ " 6 months	30.00
½ " 1 year	50.00
1 " 6 months	40.00
1 " 1 year	75.00
Administrator's and Executor's Notices	2.50
Auditor's Notices	2.00
Stray and similar Notices	1.50

Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.

☞*Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.*

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.



THE
Chicago & North-Western
RAILWAY
Is the OLDEST! BEST CONSTRUCTED! BEST EQUIPPED! and hence the
LEADING RAILWAY
—OF THE—
WEST AND NORTHWEST!
It is the short and best route between Chicago and all points in
Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Wyoming, Nebraska, California, Oregon, Colorado, Utah, Arizona, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, and for
COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA, DENVER, LEADVILLE, SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO,
Deadwood, Sioux City,
Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Columbus, and all points in the Territories and in the West. Also, for Milwaukee, Green Bay, Oshkosh, Sheboygan, Marquette, Fond du Lac, Watertown, Houghton, Neenah, Menasha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Huron, Yalton, Fargo, Bismarck, Winona, LaCrosse, Owatonna, and all points in Minnesota, Dakota, Wisconsin and the Northwest.
Through Cars run through Without Change.
All the Trains of the Chicago & North-Western and the U. P. R'ys depart from, arrive at and use the same joint Union Depot.
At Chicago, close connections are made with the Lake Shore, Michigan Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Ft. Wayne and Pennsylvania, Chicago & Grand Trunk R'ys, and the Kankakee and Pan Handle Routes.
☞Close connections made at Junction Points.
It is the ONLY LINE running
PULLMAN HOTEL DINING CARS
—BETWEEN—
CHICAGO and COUNCIL BLUFFS.
Pullman Sleepers on all Night Trains.
Insist upon Ticket Agents selling you Tickets over this Road. Examine your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over the Chicago & North-Western Railway.
For the Best Traveling Accommodations ask for your Tickets by this route, and will TAKE NONE OTHER.
All Ticket Agents sell Excursion Tickets by this Line.
MARVIN HUGHITT,
2d V. P. and General Manager, Chicago.
[4-18.] WESTWARD. [1y-1

TAKE THE

CHICAGO BURLINGTON AND QUINCY R'R
FOR ALL POINTS
EAST and WEST
THE GREAT
BURLINGTON ROUTE.
☞No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.
The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston.
The unequaled inducements offered by this line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows:
Smoking Cars, Pullman (Z-Sheet) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line. C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Reclining Chairs, for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.
Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.
You will find you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.
Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.
For information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given by applying to
J. Q. A. BEAN, Gen'l Eastern Agent,
No. 244 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
and 319 Broadway, New York.
JAMES R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago.
J. J. POTTER, Gen. Manager, Chicago.

TO CARD COLLECTORS!
1st.—Buy seven bars DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP of your Grocer.
2d.—Ask him to give you a bill of it.
3d.—Mail us his bill and your full address.
4th.—We will mail you FREE seven beautiful and elegant cards, in colors and gold, representing Shakespeare's 'Seven Ages of Man.'
I. L. CRAGIN & CO.,
116 South Fourth St.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
☞DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP is sold by W. BARKER & BRO., Ebensburg. [4-1.-s.o.w.6m.]

ST. XAVIER'S ACADEMY
NEAR LATROBE, PA.
NEARLY half a century old, from which some of the most prominent and cultivated ladies of Pennsylvania and elsewhere have graduated, possesses thorough educational aids and highest advantages of refining influences.
Pupils admitted at any time. Yearly except 1st. Address:
SISTERS OF MERCY,
Beatty's P. O.,
Sept. 16, 1881.-4t. Westmoreland Co., Pa.

VASSAR COLLEGE!
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.
LIBERAL EDUCATION OF WOMEN. Examination for entrance, Sept. 14th. Catalogues on application to W. L. DEAN, Registrar.
Sept. 16, 1881.-2m.

Millersville (Pa.) Ladies' Seminary.
Extensive grounds, commodious buildings, beautiful location, unsurpassed in the country. Next year begins September 14, 1881. Apply for catalogues to REV. T. R. EWING, D. D., Principal
Sept. 16, 1881.-2m.

M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, one door from High street. [8-27.-1y.]

PLANING MILL AT PUBLIC SALE!

THE undersigned will offer at public sale, at the *Court House in Ebensburg, Pa.*, on
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1881,
At 2 o'clock, P. M., the property formerly occupied by the "Ebensburg Mining and Manufacturing Co., situate in Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., comprising

One Acre of Ground,

fronting on the Ebensburg and Cresson Branch of the P. R. R., having thereon erected a

LARGE PLANING MILL!

42x60 ft., three stories high, with **Boiler Shed,** 12x65 feet, thereto attached. The Machinery consists of

1 Forty-Horse Power Engine and Boiler;
1 Combined Planer, 24 inches wide, for surfacing and grooving; **1 Surface Planer,** 20 in. wide; **3 Circular Rip Saws,** with lift tables; **2 Circular Cross-cut Saws,** with slide tables; **1 Swing Circular Cross-cut Saw;** **1 Double-Headed Shaping Machine,** with iron frame; **1 Cenrle Lathe; 1 Hand Lathe,** with complete set of Tools; **1 Polishing Drum,** 12 feet long; **1 Moulding Machine,** with slide heads. All the above described Machinery, with necessary Shafting, Belting and Pulleys, is in good working order, and there is an abundant supply of running water on the premises. Said buildings were erected especially for and have been used in the manufacture of Flooring, Siding, Ballusters, all kinds of Hand'rs, Brush Blocks, &c. Cherry, ash, poplar, tinn, sugar, beech, maple and white pine lumber to be had at moderate prices. There is also erected on the premises a

Two Story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE
Containing SIX ROOMS and a CELLAR.

☞TERMS MADE KNOWN ON DAY OF SALE. ☜
JOHN A. BLAIR.
W. B. BONACKER. } Assignees.
Ebensburg, Sept. 16, 1881.-2t.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE
—OF—
Real ESTATE!

BY virtue of an *alias* order issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, the undersigned Assignee of Geo. G. Robaugh will expose to sale at public auction or outcry, at the hotel of P. F. Kirby, in Wilmore borough, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1st, 1881,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, divested of all liens, to wit:

A PIECE or PARCEL of LAND

situate in the township of Summerhill, county of Cambria, adjoining lands of Mrs. Ann Koutlin, Joseph Miller, August Reich, and others, containing **35 Acres,** more or less. Also,

A PIECE or PARCEL of LAND

situate in the township of Jackson, county of Cambria, adjoining lands of Joseph Burkhart, Mary Rorabaugh, and others, containing **310 Acres,** more or less. This tract of land is three miles distant from Summerhill Station, Pa. R. R., is well covered with an excellent quality of saw timber, and is supposed to be underlaid with two veins of coal. Also,

A PIECE or PARCEL of LAND

situate in the township of Cambria, county of Cambria, adjoining lands of Matthias Bornhoimer, F. A. Shoemaker, and others, containing **145 Acres,** more or less.

TERMS OF SALE.

☞One-third of the purchase money to be paid at the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the mortgage and judgment bonds of the purchaser.
Assignee of GEO. G. ROBAUGH.
Wilmore, Sept. 9, 1881.-2t.

Grist-Mill Machinery! FOR SALE!

THE undersigned offers for sale all the Machinery of a First-Class Grist Mill, located in the building formerly owned by C. H. Supper, Main street, Johnstown. It has a capacity of

FOUR RUN OF BURRS,
WITH ALL NECESSARY
Gearing, Bolting Chests,
SMUT and BRUSH MACHINES,
BRAN DUSTER

And everything else required in a Mill of the kind. All the material is guaranteed to be of the very best manufacture.
The only reason for selling is that I wish to use the building for other purposes, and hence the machinery will be sold very cheap and on easy terms. Apply to or address

JOHN HENDERSON.
Furniture Dealer,
Sept. 16, 1881.-2t. JOHNSTOWN, PA.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY,
FOR THE SCHOOL YEAR 1881 and 1882.

LOWER YODER TOWNSHIP—Wm. McClane, Secretary, Cambria P. O. Examination to be held at Rheam's, *Tuesday, September 27th.*

UPPER YODER TOWNSHIP—Jer. Hoyle, Secretary. Examination to be held at Osborn's, *Wednesday, September 28th.*

STONYCREEK TOWNSHIP—John A. Wertz, Secretary, Johnstown. Examination to be held at Walnut Grove, *Thursday, September 29th.*

RICHLAND TOWNSHIP—John H. Vell, Secretary, Scalp Level; ADAMS TOWNSHIP—E. Gramling, Secretary South Fork. Examination to be held at Frostburn, *Friday, Sept. 30th.*

THE EXAMINATIONS to commence promptly at 9 o'clock.
Applicants must present themselves for examination in the district in which they first apply.
No special examination will be granted except for cause; applicants desiring special examination must present a written request, signed by at least *four members of the Board* wishing to employ such applicants.
The Directors and public generally are respectfully invited to be present at the examination.
Applicants will come prepared with suitable paper, pencils, etc.
August 12, 1881. L. STRAYER,
County Superintendent.

State Normal School,
INDIANA, PA.
Building, brick, 5 stories high, heated by steam throughout. The Best Building of the kind in the United States.
Every Floor is provided with hot and cold water, Bath Rooms, &c.
Grounds, a beautiful campus of 12 acres, including a delightful grove of forest trees. Shady Promenades, Croquet Grounds and Base Ball Field.
Location easy of access by Railway and renowned for healthfulness.
Accommodations for four hundred (400) Boarders.
The Faculty is composed of Eminent Educators.
Departments—Normal, Classical, Commercial and Musical.
The Fall Term of **15 Weeks** will open
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1881.
Expenses as low as any other Normal School offering equal advantages and accommodations.
For particulars and catalogues, address
R. WILLIS FAIR, M.S.,
Aug. 26, 1881.-4t. PRINCIPAL, *Pro-tem.*

Desirable Property for Sale.

THE undersigned wishes to sell his MILL PROPERTY, located at Millwood, Westmoreland county, on the line of the P. R. R.; suitable for a merchant mill. Is in an excellent grain country, near to good markets, has three run of stones (one not in repair), a copious stream of water, and an excellent engine.
WM. DONNELLY.
Millwood, July 28, 1881.-2m.*

$2 Watches. Stem winders $2.25. Waltham Hunting Case $5. Imitation gold $1. Solid gold $15. Cheapest and best for your own use or speculative purposes. Valuable catalogue free. THOMPSON & CO., 122 Nassau St., New York.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address *H. Hallett & Co.*, Portland, Me.

Cuticura
THE GREAT SKIN CURE,
INFALLIBLY CURES
Itching and Scaly Diseases, Scrofulous Humors, Ulcers, Old Sores and Mercurial Affections when all other Human Agencies Fail.

THE CUTICURA TREATMENT, for the cure of Skin, Scalp and Blood Diseases, consists in the internal use of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and the external use of CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP, the Great Skin Cures.
For Sunburn, Tan and Greasy Skin use CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite toilet, bath and nursery sanative, fragrant with delicious flower odors and healing balsams.

SALT RHEUM.
Will. McDonald, 2542 Dearborn Street, Chicago, gratefully acknowledges a cure of Salt Rheum on Head, neck, face, arms and legs for seventeen years; not able to walk except on hands and knees for one year; not able to help himself for eight years; tried hundreds of remedies; doctors pronounced his case hopeless; permanently cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

PSORIASIS.
H. E. Carpenter, Esq., Henderson, N. Y., cured of Psoriasis or Leprosy, of twenty years' standing, by the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally. The most wonderful case on record. Cure certified to before a justice of the peace and prominent citizens. All afflicted with Itching and Scaly Diseases should send to us for this testimonial in full.

SKIN DISEASE.
F. H. Drake, Esq., Detroit, Mich., suffered beyond all description from a skin disease which appeared on his hands, head and face, and nearly destroyed his eyes. The most careful doctoring failed to help him, and after all had failed he used the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally, CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally, and was cured, and has remained perfectly well to this day.

SCROFULA.
Hon. Wm. Taylor, Boston, says: "After three months' use of the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and 12 years of as constant suffering from humor of the face, neck and scalp as was ever endured, I can say that I am cured, and pronounce my case the most remarkable on record. I have been so elated with my success that I have stopped men on the street who were afflicted and told them to get the Cuticura Remedies and they would cure them."

SKIN HUMORS.
Mrs. S. E. Whipple, Decatur, Mich., writes that her face, head and some parts of her body were almost raw. Head covered with scabs and sores. Suffered fearfully and tried everything. Permanently cured by Cuticura Remedies.

CUTICURA
Remedies are for sale by all druggists. Price of CUTICURA, a Medicinal Jelly, small boxes, 50c.; large boxes, $1; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, $1 per bottle. CUTICURA MEDICINAL TOILET SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA MEDICINAL SHAVING SOAP, 15c.; in bars for barbers and large consumers, 50c. Principal depot,
WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.
☞All mailed free on receipt of price.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS
☞One COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTER, costing 25 cents, is far superior to every other electric appliance before the public. They instantly relieve Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and Kidney and Urinary Difficulties, and may be worn over the pit of the stomach, over the kidneys, or any affected part. Price, 25 cts. Sold every where.
Weeks & Potter, Boston, Mass. 9-2.-1m.

COUNTY TREASURER.—JOHN A. KENNEDY, Ebensburg.—We are authorized to announce that J. A. Kennedy, of Ebensburg, will be a candidate for the above named office at the coming Democratic primary election, and feeling assured that he can perform the duties of the office to the satisfaction of the people and that in no discredit to himself, he respectfully solicits the support of his party friends throughout the county.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER—P. MORAN, Loretto.—We are authorized to announce that Patrick Moran, of Loretto borough, will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to Democratic rules. If nominated and elected, he pledges himself to perform the duties of the office with honesty and fidelity. [5-25.-tn.]

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—JOS. HOOVER, Allegheny Twp.—We are authorized to announce that, at the solicitation of numerous friends, Joseph Hogue, of Allegheny township, has consented to the submission of his name to the Democratic voters of Cambria county at the ensuing primary election for the office of County Commissioner. Should he receive the nomination, he will merit the endorsement of his fellow citizens at the polls in November next. Mr. Hogue has no hesitation in believing that his official career will meet with the approval of all honest citizens.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER—LEWIS HOOVER, Ebensburg.—We are authorized to announce that Lewis Hoover, of Ebensburg borough, will be a candidate for County Commissioner at the Democratic primary elections, to be held on Saturday, Sept. 24th, and hopes to be successful, not only on that occasion, but at the November election, to which event he will perform the duties devolving upon him with honesty and fidelity and to the best interests of the taxpayers.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—HENRY BENDER, Carroll Twp.—We are authorized to announce the name of Henry Bender, of Carroll township, will be offered for the consideration of the Democratic voters of Cambria county at the coming primary election for the office named. If fortunate enough to be nominated and elected, Mr. Bender has no hesitation in believing that the taxpayers of the county will never have cause to regret it. [8-26.-4t.]

COUNTY COMMISSIONER—DAVID SHINKLE, Cambria Twp.—We are authorized to announce that David Shinkle, of Cambria township, will be a candidate for County Commissioner at the coming Democratic primary election, and if nominated and elected pledges himself to perform the duties of the office honestly and to the best of his ability. In any event, however, he will remain true to his party and its principles.
Ebensburg, July 29, 1881.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER—GEO. GURLEY, Ebensburg.—We have been authorized to announce that the above named member of the present Board of County Commissioners will be a candidate for renomination at the coming Democratic primary election, and if the nomination is once more conferred upon and his election follows he pledges himself to do his duty as faithfully and honestly in the future as he has endeavored to do it in the past.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—P. B. SMITH, Munster.—We are authorized to announce that Patrick B. Smith, of Munster township, is an aspirant for the above named position on the Democratic ticket, subject to the decision of his party friends as expressed at the ensuing primary election. If nominated and elected he pledges himself to an honest and faithful discharge of the duties of the office.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—CHARLES FLICK, Loretto.—We are authorized to announce that Charles Flick, of Loretto borough, will be a candidate for County Commissioner at the approaching Democratic primary election, and should he be fortunate enough to be nominated and elected he pledges himself to advocate at all times an honest and economical administration of the affairs of the county.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER—FRANCIS MULVEHILL, Ebensburg.—We are authorized to announce that Francis Mulvehill, of Ebensburg borough, will be a candidate for the office above named, subject to Democratic rules. If nominated and elected he pledges himself to guard the interests of the taxpayers of the county to the best of his ability. [5-26.-tn.]

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—L. W. SHANK, Conemaugh Borough.—We are authorized to announce that L. W. Shank, of Conemaugh borough, will be a candidate for the above office at the coming Democratic primary election. If nominated and elected, he pledges himself to guard the interests of the taxpayers of the county with honesty and fidelity.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.—GEO. W. OSBORN, Upper Yoder Twp.—We are authorized to announce that George W. Osborn, Sr., of Upper Yoder township, will be a candidate at the coming Democratic primary election for the office of Associate Judge. Having been a life-long Democrat and this being the first time he has solicited a nomination from the party, Mr. Osborn confidently appeals to his friends and promises an honest and intelligent performance of the duties of the office if nominated and elected thereto.

A TALE OF THE YORKSHIRE WOLDS.

Fifty years ago the laws were not so thoroughly enforced as they are now upon the wild ranges of England called the Yorkshire Wolds. Few have an idea of their grandeur in a winter snowstorm, or of their beauty when an August sun pours down its rays upon stretches of waving corn, that lie like sheets of gold along the ridges, fringed above with dark plantations. During the Great Exhibition of 1851 a few friends and I took a real holiday for once in our lives, and went for a week to see the wonderful things in London which the papers were so full of. We saw all that could be seen in the time, and we did not lose a moment I assure you. But after all I saw nothing like our grand old hills. It was the first time that most of us had been so far away from home.

My tale? O yes, that was what I started to tell you; but that was twenty-five years before our London visit, when I was a young man, farming a hundred and sixty acres of land. I had occupied the farm about two years, renting at the same time a house in the nearest village, two miles away, for my wife and two children. The farm buildings consisted of a large barn, which went by the name of Red Barn, it being built of red brick; an old six-horse stable thatched with whins; a fold-yard paled around; and two or three woodsheds. A good sized house and better out-buildings were being built; but none of them was far enough advanced to be habitable for man or beast. A plantation of ash and spruce trees sheltered the farmstead from wind and storm, as it was situated high up on the hillside.

Returning home rather later than usual one Saturday night from our market-town, a distance of twelve miles, I was told by the man who came out to take my horse that an accident had happened up at the farm that afternoon.

"What is the matter, David?" I asked.

"Roger has run a fork into his foot," was the answer.

Roger was one of the horses. It appeared, on further questioning, that one of the large steel forks used for stacking in harvest time, had been carelessly laid upon the stable-floor, and Roger, a farm horse, had run its prongs into his foot. The man thought it was a serious wound.

"What have you done to it?" was my next question.

"Sent off for Coats." Coats was the veterinary surgeon for the district.

"Has he come?"

"No, sir, he has gone to Melby."

Melby, I knew, was eighteen miles away across the country from Coats' home; and after that journey, he would not feel inclined, at 11 o'clock on a cold winter night, to start again for other sixteen miles.

Turning my horse's head I told Davis to go to bed, and I would ride up to the Red Barn.

"Shall I sit up for your horse?" he asked, yawning, tired from a long day's exposure to cold and storm.

"No; no one need wait for me," and I started off.

Fifteen minutes brought me to the stable door; but I paused to let my heated mare drink from the pond close by, and as I stood I caught a murmur of human voices within the stable. Surprised, as not a man lived at the steading, I tried the door. It was fastened from the inside. I knocked, still holding my horse by her bridle, the thought coming across my mind that Coats must have come straight here, without waiting for any one to assist him. There was no answer to my summons; so I knocked and called again more loudly.

"What d'ye want?" demanded a gruff voice from the inside.

"Want? I want in, to be sure. What are you doing there, I should like to know? Open the door at once!"

"Likely!" was grunted back again, "when we are just warm and settled after a nasty, cold tramp."

Now, I knew who my uninvited guests were. it is not every one who knows, or knew, of the existence of a class of mendicants, familiarly termed among us "Weld Rangers," a pest to the farmers, and a great dread to the inhabitants of outlying farms. They were constant pilferers; and rarely would work, though often applying for it. None of them were above poaching; and most of them had been in prison some time or another. A few professed to be hawkers of some sort; but the majority begged from door to door. We had no policeman nearer than ten miles, and his face was almost as strange as the Shah's in our district. These lawless wanderers rarely traveled alone, but were generally accompanied by a numerous following of women and children, a horse, a cart or two, often a donkey, and two or three dogs.

My visitors were in no particular hurry to comply with my reiterated demand for admittance, and their loud snores were most irritating to hear from the outside. Again I vigorously pummeled the door with my ash sapling that I carried in my hand, and loudly stormed at their obstinacy. It was no use, as a growl was reply I got. As determined to be inside as they were to keep me out, I went back a few paces, then dashed open the door with my foot.

The moonlight shone in with sufficient light to enable me to see what a strange lot of bedfellows were grouped together among the straw; and the loose horse-box was at the end of the stable, right through the thick of them. I ordered them one and all to turn out. An Irishman, who went by the name of "Dead Ned," lifted his fierce, shaggy face, and dared me, in strong language, to attempt to disturb them.

"But my horse," I reasoned, "I must see see to it.

But reason was drowned in the opposition of a dozen hoarse voices.

I was young and reckless of danger; more than I am now on the wrong side of sixty. Incensed, I drew back from the open door, slipped the bridle over my thoroughbred's neck, and struck her sharply across th flanks with the ash sapling. It was the work of an instant. She bounded into the stable door; and no sooner were her hoofs heard on the threshold than every creature inside leaped up, the startled men, women and children rushing out pell-mell.

I lost no time in striking a light after their quick exit, to see after the wounded animal, leaving the one I had ridden to follow her own devices, which she did by going outside again. The foot was in a serious state, and evidently painful.

"Coats will never come to-night," I tho't, "and something must be done;" and to foment the swollen foot was the only thing that I could think of.

I went outside again, allowing the disturbed women and children to return to their straw, requesting Dead Ned and some of the others to heat some water. We drove three stakes into the bank, close beside the pond, crammed plenty of sticks under the iron pot and soon had a blazing fire. When the water was hot enough for our purpose we carried it into the stable, and fomented the wounded foot. The process eased the pain, and after half an hour's fomentation I wrapped it up in cloths saturated with some healing oils which were kept in the stable. One of the men held the flickering candle, stuck on the top of the lantern, while other eight or ten more were grouped around, watching the proceedings and giving occasional assistance. As I was bandaging the foot, I caught a motion, or sign, not intended for me to see. It was a signal from Dead Ned—who, I perceived to my horror, held in his hand the heavy iron gavelock that we had used to hammer the stakes into the ground—to another of his fraternity. Like a flash it came over me—how could I have been so reckless, so foolhardy, as to trust myself alone, and unarmed, among this ruffian crew?

I grew hot and cold by turns as I remembered that I carried in my breast-pocket one hundred and sixty pounds. It was a large sum, you think, for a farmer to have about him; but you see it was not your own.—That year I held the office of Income-tax Collector; and I had taken the money with me to market to pay to the Government Commissioners. I had made a mistake in the hour appointed, and was too late, for they had finished and were gone; consequently I brought the money back, intending to forward it on Monday. The occurrence had passed out of my mind before reaching home; then David's news completely put everything else out of my head, until I caught the gleam of evil in Dead Ned's eye. It was not so much the physical harm I feared, as the idea that they would not be content with stunning or murdering me, but would rob the senseless body; and what would become of my wife and children, if my goods and chattels were sold to repay the lost Government taxes? Why, they would be turned out into the wide world homeless and unprotected. The bare tho't made me tremble. I must not let them suspect that I had seen their signals. Oh! the agony of that moment!

Making one venture for home, wife and children, as well as life, I carelessly dropped the horse's foot, telling them, in a loud voice, to keep the candle still until I fetched some more string; and walked out of the stable as deliberately as I possibly could. Once out, I looked for the bay mare that had carried me up. She was leisurely nibbling some short grass a few yards from the door. "Jess, Jess, good lass!" I cried, softly and very gently approaching her, as I knew that, if she bolted, it was good-bye to life for me.

Fortunately she allowed me to catch her, and not a moment too soon, for my unwelcome visitors had followed me, and a glance at their low, villainous faces, as I dashed off, proved that they were full of rage at thus being baffled. The village clock struck one as I entered my home in safety.

I paid a second visit next morning at four to the wounded animal, but leaving my pocketbook at home this time, and going neither alone nor unarmed. The birds, however, had flown. If the ashes of the stick fire, and the bandages on the wounded horse, had not borne me witness, I should have been inclined to fancy that last night's narrow escape was nothing more than a disturbing dream, a bad attack of nightmare; but these evidences were there, and it had been real.

Two years afterward, I saw, in our weekly paper, that Dead Ned and two of his companions had been transported for manslaughter in a midnight scuffle.

THE SPIDER AND THE MOUSE.—A curious spectacle was to be seen on Monday in the office of Clever's livery stable in Lebanon, Ky. Against the wall of the room stands a tolerably large desk, and under this a small spider, not larger than a common pea, had constructed a web reaching to the floor.

On Monday forenoon it was observed that that the spider had ensnared a young mouse by passing filaments of its web around its tail. When first seen the mouse had its hind feet off the floor, and could barely touch the floor with its fore feet. The spider was full of business, running up and down the line, occasionally biting the mouse's tail, making it struggle desperately. Its efforts to escape were unavailing, as the slender filaments about its tail were too strong for it to break. In a short time it was seen that the spider was slowly hoisting the victim into the air.

By 2 o'clock in the afternoon the mouse could barely touch the floor with its fore feet; by dark the point of its nose was an inch from the floor. At 9 o'clock at night the mouse was still alive, but made no signs except when the spider descended and bit its tail. At this time it was an inch and a half from the floor.

On Tuesday morning the mouse was dead, and hung three inches from the floor.

The news of the novel sight soon became circulated, and hundreds of people visited the stable to witness it. The mouse is a small one probably less than half grown, measuring about one and a half inches from the point of its nose to the root of its tail.

How the spider succeeded in ensnaring it is not known. The mechanical ingenuity of the spider, which enables her to raise a body which must weigh forty or fifty times as much as herself, has been the subject of a great deal of comment and speculation, and no satisfactory solution of the difficulty has been found.

BE HAPPY.—It is the easiest thing in the world to be happy, if men and women could only think so. Happiness is only another name for love, for where love exists in a household there happiness must also exist, even though it has poverty for its close companion; where love exists not, even though it be in a palace, happiness can never come. He was a cold and selfish being who originated the saying that "when poverty comes in at the door, love flies out of the window," and his assertion proves conclusively that he had no knowledge of love, for unquestionably the reverse of the axiom quoted is nearer the truth. When poverty comes in at the door, love—true love—is more than ever inclined to tarry and do battle with the enemy. Let those who imagine themselves unhappy, before they find fault with their surroundings, search in their hearts for the cause. A few kind words, a little forbearance, or a kiss, will open the way to a flood of sunshine in a house darkened by the clouds of discord and unamiability.

INTERESTING FOR LOVERS.

Scottsville, a pretty village about fifteen miles from the Tennessee line, is the home of some of the most aristocratic people in Kentucky. It is a place noted for pretty girls and gallant young men, and among all these the sweetest belle was Miss Ollie Brown and the handsomest beau Mr. Joseph Carpenter. They loved each other unto desperation. In this case, as in many others, the only obstacle was parental objection. Miss Brown's mother positively declared that Ollie was not old enough to get married, and her sweetheart's entreaties were of no avail. The young people made one or two ineffectual attempts at elopement, but they were never once balked in their determination to carry out their scheme in the sweet by-and-by. On last Thursday Mr. Carpenter drove in a buggy to the residence of his sweetheart, and once more besought her mother to consent to an early wedding. Mrs. Brown was inexorable, Miss Brown was tearful, and Mr. Carpenter was excited. At last, when every prayer had been denied, the young man boldly put the question to his sweetheart: "Will you go with me, or mind your mother and remain at home?" The girl looked up through her tears, first at her mother and then at her lover.

"I'll go with you," she said at length.

"Then come," and with these words Carpenter caught his lady love in his arms, and, hurrying out of the house, leaped into the buggy that was standing in front of the door. The horse received a smart blow with the whip, and jumped away in a dead run. As soon as Mrs. Brown realized the situation she screamed for assistance at the top of her voice. In a few minutes the little town was wild with excitement, but the volume of sympathy seemed to be in favor of the young people, who had just whirled through the street at terrific speed, taking the road that led to Gallitin, Tenn. The mother whose daughter had been stolen wildly besought somebody to go in pursuit of the fugitives, and, if possible to stop the wedding. At length Mr. Manion, a lawyer and Judge of the police court consented. In a few moments he was mounted on a horse of speed and bottom, rattling out of the town in the direction taken by the buggy at a pace that would have captured the "gentleman's cup," at any fair in the State. From the very start it was a race of whip and spur. The fugitives were evidently making for 'Squire Fike's office, which is just across the Tennessee line, and Judge Manion was hot upon their trail. It was a chase long to be remembered by the people who witnessed it. In front a horse flecked with foam, going at top speed and drawing a light buggy, in which a gallant youth sat, with resolution upon his face, and a beautiful girl nestled trustingly by his side. Perhaps a mile in the rear a solitary horseman applying whip and spur, thundered along over the level turnpike. The buggy had the best of the race, and pulled up in front of 'Squire Fike's office fifteen minutes in the lead of the man on horseback. The clever 'Squire was on the point of pronouncing the words so feverishly awaited by the young people when Judge Manion, riding like a professional jockey, bore down upon the party and signalled the officer to stop. "I object to this wedding," he said, flinging himself off his panting horse.

"Upon what grounds?" asked the astonished 'Squire.

"It is the wish of the lady's mother that she shall not marry. I have come at her bidding."

The young people pleaded, but all to no purpose. At length Mr. Carpenter said in very simple language, "We will go further. Get in the buggy, my dear. Judge Manion, you may prepare for another race. We are off for Gallitin." The young man meant exactly what he said, and in a few minutes the race was renewed. The distance to Gallatin was eighteen miles, but the buggy horse was stanch and as true as the love of the young couple he was drawing. He leaped nimbly away from the string, and once more got the best of the start. Judge Manion, nothing daunted, again took the saddle and again put the spurs to his faithful coorser. For four miles the race was neck and neck, neither entry for the grand prize flagging; but at the finish of that distance, the horse under saddle cast a shoe and stumbled to the ground, completely exhausted. The buggy then glided, unaccompanied, to Gallatin. A preacher was secured, and the wedding was performed at the principle hotel in the presence of a dozen specially invited guests.

TWICE IN SIGHT OF THE ALTER.

A San Francisco maiden who sighs for some one to shield her has been twice balked at the threshold of matrimony. Two years ago she gave her hand to a wealthy young lover and the wedding day was fixed. A week before the wedding day, the youth was taken to an asylum for the insane. The about-to-be-bride recovered from the shock and the disappointment, and at one of the Pacific coast resorts last June accepted the attentions of a bachelor of 40. The man of middle age, whose heart Cupid's dart had pierced, was reputed to be a wealthy St. Louis merchant. D. C. Carey was his name and frequently during moonlight walks Mr. Carey would tell his 'Frisco dear of the delightful home to which she soon should go. The young woman made all her preparations for the wedding, presenting her with a fine trosseau, and, indeed, until the morning of the marriage day, everything was lovely. Then it was learned that the bridegroom had disappeared. Inquiry developed the fact that he had taken his baggage with him, and another fact that he had left the board bill unpaid. The young woman sat weeping on the sands of the quiet sea, as the reporter who stumbled over the romance hurried off to write over it in big letters: "Doomed to Celibacy."

SALVE FOR A BROKEN HEART.

On one page of a recent number of the Bloomington (Ill.) *Pantagraph*, there appeared a glowing account of the marriage of Edward B. Gridley to Miss Ora Walton, and on another page a long statement of the reason given by Miss Vina Farley for suing Edward B. Gridley for breach of promise. Mr. Gridley is a son of General Gridley, and is very wealthy. Until within the past few weeks he passed much of his time in the company of Miss Farley, "a beautiful and accomplished lady." It was in the summer of 1880 that these young people fell into each other's society, and their friendship ties, so the story goes, soon ripened into affection. The engagement was sealed by a bracelet, which was encircled around her wrist by her affianced. The key he turned and locked the jewel, to remain unbroken to their wedding day. Their future plans were laid and a bright and happy future presented itself before the mind of the young lady, accompanied with all the pleasure this earth affords. The wedding day was named. Suddenly the young man left one sweetheart for another, and now "the beautiful belle of Bloomington," as the local paper calls her, wants to salve her heart wounds with $25,000.

A STORY

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - SEPT. 23, 1881.

THE PRESIDENT DEAD.

President Garfield died in the Francklyn cottage, Long Branch, at thirty-five minutes past ten o'clock on last Monday night. On Saturday he had a chill shortly before noon, lasting half an hour, but he subsequently rallied and passed a comparatively comfortable night. On Sunday evening he had another chill, though not as bad as the one on Saturday, and there was nothing to warrant anticipations of a speedy fatal result. On Monday morning another chill came on, during which he suffered greatly, his pulse running up to 143. The surgeons at last admitted that there was no hope. The afternoon passed with no further chills or other bad features, and at 9:30 P. M. he was resting quietly—the pause before the final act in the President's life. At 10.30 he was reported as sinking rapidly, and putting his hand to his left side he said: "I have a great pain here." These were his last words. The people of the whole country will be profoundly affected by this national bereavement, and the mournful fate of James A. Garfield will always be a sadly interesting page in the annals of the Republic. It would be idle to indulge in speculations upon what might have been the results of his administration had he lived to complete it.

Vice President Chester A. Arthur, who succeeds General Garfield as President, took the oath of office early on Tuesday morning in New York, before Hon. John R. Brady, one of the Justices of the Supreme Court of that State. It would be unfair to prejudge him. By his record, as he makes it, his administration will either stand or fall in the public judgment of the country.

FOUR Presidents have died while in office—Harrison in April, 1841, just one month after his inauguration; Taylor in 1850, sixteen months after his inauguration; Lincoln in 1865, in the second month of his second term, and Garfield six months and two weeks after his inauguration.

A SPECIAL train bearing the remains of the late President, his family, President Arthur, the members of the Cabinet and others, left Long Branch on Wednesday at 10 A. M., and reached Washington at 5 P. M. The body will lie in state in the rotunda of the capitol until 5 P. M. to-day, (Friday) when it will be taken to Cleveland over the P. R. R., and interred in Lake View Cemetery on Monday at 2 P. M.

SERGEANT MASON, the soldier who shot at Guiteau, is to be tried by court martial. This is clearly not the way to deal with his case, nor will it satisfy the people of the country who favor a strict rigid enforcement of the laws and hold that the military shall be subordinate to the civil power. Mason's offense was a violation of the laws of the District of Columbia, and the only proper tribunal for his trial is the criminal Court of that District.

THE Chairman of the Democratic State Committee of Ohio addressed a letter on Saturday last to the Chairman of the Republican State Committee, proposing to refrain from speech-making in view of the critical condition of the President and the almost certainty of his death, but the proposition was declined. The radical campaign is mainly run by John Sherman, and it was not to be expected that so cold-blooded a politician as he is known to be would regard such a commendable offer with the least degree of favor.

AT the Democratic primary election, to be held to-morrow, voters must bear in mind that a committeeman must be elected in each election district. The person thus elected will be a member of the County Committee from his district, and care should be taken to elect realiable and competent men. They are required to meet at the Court House on Monday next, after the returns of the election are counted, and elect a chairman of the Committe for the ensuing year—an important duty, in as much as a Governor must be elected next year, which will require a thorough organization of the party in every county in the State.

A STORY is going the rounds of the papers that one day when Daniel Webster was to engage in a debate with Silas Wright, a Senator said to "Black Dan": "Mr. Webster, you will have an easy victory to-day; Mr. Wright is drunk." "I would have you know, sir," replied Webster, "that Silas Wright, either drunk or sober, is a very hard man to encounter." We prefer believing the story as it was related to the writer of this paragraph by a Pennsylvania Congressman, who was present and heard Mr. Webster's reply, which was as follows: "You must understand, sir, that although Silas Wright's *body* may be drunk, his *head* is always sober."

THE recent death of Mrs. Emily Ward Burnett, of Westchester county, New York, recalls an interesting incident in the life of her husband, the late General Ward B. Burnett, one of the heroes of the Mexican war. Mrs. Burnett was the oldest of seven daughters of General Aaron Ward, who was a ruling political power in New York when Andrew Jackson was President, and was his personal friend during his service in Congress, which extended throughout Jackson's two terms. At his death General Jackson left a golden snuff-box to the city of New York as trustee, to give it to the bravest soldier in the next war which might befall the Republic. This snuff-box had been presented to the General with "the freedom of the city" by the corporate authorities thereof many years before. The Mexican war came—Burnett commanded a New York regiment under General Scott—and after the war was over the Mayor and commonalty of the city of New York presented the snuff-box to Ward B. Burnett as the bravest soldier that left the State of New York to take part in the Mexican war. Gen. Burnett died only a few years ago.

E. K. MARTIN, Esq., who read law in this place and is now a prominent member of the Lancaster bar, of which county he is a native, published a card one day last week in the Lancaster *New Era*, the Republican anti-Cameron organ of that county, in which in one sentence almost as long drawn out as the first sentence of Rufus Choate's eulogium on Daniel Webster, he refers to "the arrogant domination of the men who have throttled the independent sentiment of the Republican party in Pennsylvania, until decent people are pitied for their pains and laughed at for the honest simplicity of their endeavors at reform," and concludes by saying: "But sympathizing with his (Wolfe's) ends, I cannot at this time see the way out of the dilemma by the means he has chosen." In Lancaster county Mr. Martin is known as one of the most able and active opponents of Cameronism, its aims and the means it employs to attain them and no man who knows him will doubt for a moment his honesty and sincerity of purpose. Last year he was elected by the anti-third-term Republicans of Lancaster county to represent them in the Chicago Convention, in place of the Grant delegate manufactured to order early in the Spring by Cameron's State Convention at Harrisburg. He went to Chicago, and, although he didn't get his seat, he did all he could against the consummation of Cameron's third-term project. We thought then he had forever washed his hands of Cameronism and all its works, but it seems we were mistaken; and we simply take this special notice of his card because he is a type of that body of so-called independent Republicans in the State, who honestly believe that Wolfe's method is the only sure and swift way to break down the remorseless political supremacy of Cameron and his obedient henchmen, but who hesitate to co-operate with him on the ground that this is not the proper time to do so, and that *next* year will be the accepted time—the day of salvation. They let I dare not wait upon I would trusting in the mean time, like Micawber, that something will "turn up" which will enable them to begin the work of reform inside the party lines and rid themselves of Cameron's inexorable rule. This is a fatal delusion, as is shown by the fact, that last week, while Mr. Martin was no doubt pleasantly revolving in his own mind how certain it was that the machine would be broken in the near future, the cohorts of Cameronism were busily at work, and in few counties elected machine delegates to next year's State Convention to nominate a candidate for Governor. When Mr. Martin and his independent friends recover from their bewilderment at the short, sharp and decisive work of that convention, they will, perhaps, be constrained to admit that Wolfe was right, and that this was peculiarly the year in which to unfurl the standard of revolt. The only certain and effectual way to break the backbone of Cameronism is the one that Wolfe has had the courage to adopt—to rebel against it and oppose it at the polls, and by opposing end it. "Who would be free, themselves must strike the blow,"

WILLIAM J. DAVIES, the Welshman who was so ruthlessly slaughtered as a candidate for State Treasurer by Cameron's Harrisburg convention, has a brother who is a physician and resides in Wilkesbarre. In an interview with him last week by a reporter of the press, he expressed his firm belief that the Welsh voters in Lackawanna and Luzerne counties, and generally throughout the anthracite coal region, would support Charles S. Wolfe, the Independent Republican candidate for State Treasurer. He said they would do this, not because his brother was a Welshman, but because they felt well satisfied that if Cameron had not brought out Gen. Bailey as *his* candidate, his brother would certainly have been nominated. In other words, that Wm. T. Davies was the victim of the Cameron ring, and that the Welsh people in the localities referred to would resent the tyrannical exercise of Cameron's one man power by voting against his nominee. Dr. Davis's (he spells his name without an e) diagnosis of the Welsh vote next November in his section of the State may possibly be correct, but it won't hold good by a large majority in this locality, where Welsh voters are as thick as leaves in Vallambrosa. They will register Cameron's decree at the polls, as they have always done, the word "bolt" not yet having found a place in their political vocabulary.

EDMUND DE LAFAYETTE and the Marquis De Rochambeau, the latter accompanied by ten representatives of the families of officers who held commands in the French army at the seige of Yorktown, will sail from Havre in a French steamer to-morrow and will arrive in New York about October 6th. Lieut. DeGrasse, great-grandson of the commander of the French fleet at Yorktown, will also be a passenger, together with one special representative of the President of France, five delegates from the War office, and seven delegates from the Navy department. Baron Steuben will be represented at the celebration by six of his descendants, all of whom are officers in the German army. Who will represent Ireland, whose gallant and impulsive sons flocked to the standard of Washington in the heroic struggle for American independence? The question is easily answered. The Irishmen, or nearly all of them, who played such a distinguished part in the revolutionary war, did not come to this country after the struggle had commenced, as Lafayette and Steuben did, but were here at the commencement of hostilities and died here, and consequently none of their descendants are now living in Ireland. Some of them, however, are to be found in nearly every State in the Union, and will no doubt be properly represented at Yorktown on the 19th of October.

THE Democratic State Convention, to nominate a candidate for State Treasurer, will meet at Williamsport on next Wednesday. This Senatorial district will be represented by Daniel McLaughlin, Esq., of Johnstown, and the county by ex-Sheriff Herman Baumer, of the same place, and A. H. Fiske, of Whitetownship.

A GREAT NATION IN TEARS.

THE LAST SAD SCENE AT THE DEATH-BED OF PRESIDENT GARFIELD.

At fifteen minutes to ten o'clock Monday night, General Swaim and Colonel Rockwell were in the President's room together. They were preparing for a quiet watch, when the President said, putting his hand to his heart: "Oh! what a pain!"

General Swaim approached the bed and inquired: "Where is the pain?" The President exclaimed "Oh! oh!" and Col. Rockwell taking his pulse in his hand said to Swaim, "I can't find it." Swaim immediately ran to Bliss's room and the alarm spread. Dr. Bliss came to the room. Mrs. Garfield, Mrs. Rockwell, Miss Mollie Garfield, Mr. C. O. Rockwell, Dr. Boynton, and "Dan," the faithful colored servant, were summoned at once. Dr. Bliss came in quicker to the summons than could easily have been expected considering the small amount of sleep he has had for the last three months.

Hardly a minute, it seemed to the anxious watchers, elapsed before the doctor was in the room. His practical eye saw the condition of affairs at once. There was an immediate necessity for raising the temperature. If it should fail beyond the point science had indicated there was no hope of another hour of the precious life that hung suspended in the balance.

"Bring ammonia and mustard immediately," he said.

Search was made for the two things that might, perhaps, have prolonged life a little while, but there was neither mustard nor ammonia in the room. A messenger ran across the darkened lawn to the Elberon hotel, perhaps a hundred and fifty yards away. He stumbled up the low parch of the hotel almost exhausted in his breathless haste, and waited for the precious mendicaments to be got. Warren Young, the military messenger, meantime galloped at headlong speed to camp, nearly a half mile away, for the mustard and ammonia, while those in the room stood breathless. There was not a word to say. There was only one thing to do. It could not be done.

Alone among many who loved him, helpless in the presence of the arch enemy even amid all his friends, and surrounded by all the appliances that modern science could conjure up, except the two simples that were needed, the great soul of the chief went forth into darkness. It was not all in a moment, however. The great heart that had fought so manfully against death was not stilled at once. Rallying from the exhaustion that set the seal of dissolution on his brow, he awoke only to the consciousness of physical pain. "Oh, how it hurts here," he said again, with his hand still on his heart. Modern science was powerless. The man at last was dying. There was at his bedside those who had at their fingers' ends the utmost resources of modern knowledge, yet death was there and General Garfield was his victim.

Mollie Garfield was close beside him. Drs. Bliss and Agnew were there; so were Col. Rockwell, Mrs. C. O. Rockwell, Gen. Swaim, Dr. Boynton, Mr. J. Stanley Brown, private secretary, Mrs. Rockwell, Miss Lulu Rockwell, two messengers, Mr. H. L. Atchison, Mr. John Ricard, Mr. Lancaster, Mr. Sprigg and two other faithful attendants.

"Oh, how it hurts here!" the President said once more; then with an uneasy motion he seemed to try to turn over, and drawing one long breath that was almost a gasp his tortured lungs refused their service. The heart was stilled and life was gone.

THE FUNERAL SERVICES.

The following arrangements for the funeral services have been ordered by the Cabinet, and are given to the press for the information of the public:

The remains of the late President of the United States will be removed to Washington by a special train on Wednesday, September 21st, leaving Elberon at 10 A. M., and reaching Washington at 4 P. M. Detachments from the United States Army and from the Marines of the Navy will be in attendance on the arrival at Washington to perform escort duty. The remains will lie in state in the rotunda of the Capitol on Thursday and Friday and will be guarded by the detachments from the Executive Department and by officers of the Senate and House of Representatives. Religious ceremonies will be observed in the rotunda at 3 o'clock on Friday afternoon. At 5 o'clock the remains will be transferred to the funeral car and be removed to Cleveland, Ohio, via the Pennsylvania Railroad, arriving there on Saturday at 9 A. M. At Cleveland the remains will lie in state until Monday at 2 P. M., and be then interred in Lake View Cemetery.

No ceremonies are expected in the cities and towns along the route of the funeral train beyond the tolling of bells. Detailed arrangements for the final sepulture are committed to the municipal authorities of Cleveland, under the direction of the Executive of the State of Ohio.

JAMES G. BLAINE,
Secretary of State.

BRIEF SKETCH OF THE MURDERED AND LAMENTED PRESIDENT'S LIFE.

James A. Garfield, son of Hiram and Eliza Garfield, was born in Orange, Cuyahoga county, Ohio, November 19, 1831. His parents were poor and his father died while the subject of this sketch was very young. Thrown upon his own recourses James made his own way through the straits of character which made him a leader among his fellows and pointed him out at last as eminently qualified for the high office to which the suffrages of his countrymen called him. His early years were spent on the farm and on the canal, and much of his education was self-obtained. By teaching he acquired sufficient money to pay his college expenses, graduating in Williams College, Mass., in 1856. He was a minister of the Christian church and President of Hiram College for several years. He read law and practiced with success. Entering political life he was a member of the Ohio Senate in 1859 and 1860. He entered the Union army in 1861 as Colonel of the Forty-second Ohio Volunteers, and was promoted to the rank of Brig. Gen. Jan. 10, 1862; was appointed Chief of Staff of the Army of the Cumberland, and was promoted to the rank of Major General September 19th 1863. He was elected to the Thirty-eight Congress as the successor of that noted anti-slavery man, Joshua R. Giddings, taking his seat December 7, 1863. He was re-elected continuously up to January 1880, when he was promoted to the United States Senate, to succeed Hon. Allen G. Thurman. He never took his seat in the Senate, having on June 8th, 1881, been nominated by the Republican National Convention for President of the United States and elected at the November election following. He was inaugurated March 4, 1881 and calling around him his chosen friends began to give the country a vigorous and pure administration. On July 2, 1881, while in the Washington depot about to start on a trip to New England, he was shot by an insane office seeker, Charles J. Guiteau, and after many weeks of suffering died on the night of September 19, 1881 in the 50th year of his age.

THE NEW PRESIDENT.

Chester A. Arthur, who now becomes President of the United States, was born in Fairfield, Franklin county, Vermont, October 5, 1830. He was partially educated by his father, but prepared for entering the college in the public schools of Schenectady. He graduated from Union College in 1848 and immediately began the study of law, and was admitted to the bar of New York city in 1852. Like his lamented predecessor, General Authur was poorly off in this world's goods, and paid his expenses by teaching. Soon after being called to the bar he married Miss Herndon, daughter of Commodore Herndon, who went down in the ill-fated Central America in 1857. Mrs. Authur died in 1878, leaving two children, a boy of 14 and a girl of 8. General Arthur's record as an attorney is quite creditable. During the war he was Quartermaster General of the State of New York. He was apptinted Collector of the Port of New York in 1871 by President Grant and removed by Mr. Hayes in 1878 for refusing to observe the civil service regoulations adopted by Hayes. He was nominated for the Vice Presidency by the Republican National Convention in June, 1880, and took his seat as presiding officer of the Senate on March 4, 1881.

THINKERS WILL READ AND HEED THIS.—When our most experienced and practical physicians widely endorse and recommend a medicine, knowing from the ingredients used it must have an excellent general effect on the human system, and be a true strengthener of every organ of life, and recognized as Nature's best assistant in curing dyspepsia, indigestion, general debility, prostration, want of vitality, convalescence, fevers, chronic chills and fever, dumb ague, female diseases, broken-down constitutions, ill health, weakness, debility, imperfect action of the organ of life and health, etc., all of which make life miserable, then indeed should the newspaper press of the country recall the attention of suffering humanity to so meritorious a compound. We refer to BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, a remedy having the largest sale in the EAST of any medicine ever invented, simply because it has true merit and gives permanent relief.—*Herald.*

SOME boast is made of the home popularity of General Bailey. The Pittsburg *Post* recalls the fact that he was beaten 1,600 votes in his own county of Fayette by Morgan R. Wise in 1878, running behind his ticket.

THE DEAD RETURNS TO LIFE.

A REFORMED MAN AND RICH MERCHANT—A SURPRISED AND HAPPY WIFE.

Thomas Patterson, brother of United States District Attorney Patterson, who disappeared from Baltimore after bidding his young and lovely wife adieu some ten years ago, and was long supposed to be dead, has appeared at Grand Rapids, Michigan. Mrs. Patterson is the daughter of Mr. E. L. Reid, Jr., a wealthy citizen of Wilmington. The newly married pair, after some time, moved to Baltimore, where they lived an ideally happy life for a few years, during which a child was born unto them. Unhappily, however, the convivial customs of the Monumental city developed in the husband a taste which procuced the habit of dissipation, and after many resolutions briefly kept and surely broken, Mr. Patterson, one night about ten years ago, in desperation, kissed his wife and baby and declared that they should never see him or hear from him again until he was the master of himself and his habits, and able to restore the happy home to which he had first taken his bride. The heartbroken wife came back to her father's house in Wilmington, bringing little Susie, her child with her.

Patterson's whereabouts, after saying "good by" to his wife, were unexplained until his relatives read in a newspaper the description of an unknown man found dead in Erie, Pa. The body was substantially identified by a brother of Patterson as that of the missing man, the letters, T. P. in India ink on his arm being to him conclusive evidence. The body was interred in the family lot at Wilmington, and the tomb cared for and adorned with flowers, which were tenderly watered by the tears of the supposed widow. The discoveries just made show that Patterson after falling into disreputable habits, went to Texas and was captured by the Indians. He subsequently escaped and made his way to Michigan, where he amassed a comfortable fortune. A short time ago Mrs. Patterson, who still resides with her parents in Wilmington, was surprised to receive an envolope bearing the postmark of Grand Rapids, and at once recognized the handwriting of her husband. The discovery at first seemed like a dream, but when the seal was broken and she hurriedly glanced at the signature her fond hopes were fully realized. It conveyed the joyful intelligence that Mr. Thomas Patterson is a prosperous merchant of a large city in Michigan; the communication further stated that the writer had years ago discarded all his bad habits, was leading the exemplary life of an honest, temperate man, and that by strict attention to business he had accumulated a fortune. It is understood that he will return to Wilmington. Mrs. Patterson is still a beautiful woman, and has had many suitors for her hand since the supposed death of her husband, all of whom she declined.

WESTERN LOVE STORIES.—Charles Husted, of Michigan, married a girl because her house was destroyed in the great fires, rendering her homeless. He thought that was the shortest way to provide for her.

John Hunt and Annie Peters were to have been married in Pulaski county last week, near the line of Lincoln county. The preacher and invited guests had arrived. There was a storm coming. During a pause in the wind the expectant bride went to the door to welcome the groom. She gave a joyous laugh of recognition, and ran to the gate to meet him; but at that moment a ball of thunder shook the hills, and Annie Peters fell dead from a stroke of lightning.

Young Spurgeon was expected to die within twenty-four hours at Crestline, O., and under the circumstances Miss Gray consented to mary him, though she had never reciprocated his affection, and had chosen another man to become her husband. Her ambition led her into a marriage, and young Spurgeon has recovered and wishes to hold her to the compact. To that she will not agree, and she begs him to get a divorce so that she may marry his favored rival. In this unsatisfactory condition the matter rests.

Without doubt the only stone-cutter in the whole world with sufficient assurance to court a widow while engaged in the act of recording upon monumental marble the virtues of the lamented, lives in Louisville, Ky., and his name is Benjamin Fergurson. The courtship advanced more rapidly than the inscription, and when the latter was only half finished the former ended in a wedding. The elegiac pair are now taking the customary journey, but the stone-cutter has agreed to finish the epitaph as soon as they return.

HAY FEVER.—Messrs. White & Burdick, Druggists, Ithaca, N. Y.: I can recommend Ely's Cream Balm to relieve all persons suffering with Rose Cold and Hay Fever. I have been a great sufferer from the same complaints; have had great relief by using the Balm. I have recommended it to many of my friends for Catarrh, and in all cases where they have used the Balm freely have been cured.—T. KENNEY, Dry Goods Merchant, Ithaca, N. Y., Sept. 6, 1880.

MR. A. L. AVERY, Pharmacist, Newark, N. J.: Having been severely afflicted for eleven years with Hay Fever, after trying almost everything without avail, I gave up all hopes of being cured, when I purchased of you a box of Ely's Cream Balm. To my surprise, after a few applications, I was entirely relieved.—H. WATSON HARRIS, Letter Carrier, No. 14, New P. O., Newark, N. J. Price 50 cents. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

THE PROPER GRAPE FOR MEDICINAL WINE.—Physicians from the New York Board of Health have visited the Vineyards and Wine Cellars of Alfred Speer, of New Jersey, only twelve miles from New York city, one of the most extensive growers of the Portugal grapes, from which is made the best Medicinal wine in the United States. This wine is known as Speer's Port Grape Wine, which took the highest premium at the Centennial. It is extensively prescribed by physicians as the best and most realiable wine to be had for medicinal purposes, especially beneficial for females, weakly persons and the aged. For sale at E. James' new drug store, Ebensburg. [9-23.-2t.]

THERE is no doubt that the schooner D. A. Van Valkenberg foundered in Lake Michigan, between Jacksonport and Whitefish Bay, and that all hands were lost except Thomas Breen, a sailor, who sent the first news of her loss. The crew consisted of Captain Andrew Keith, First Mate (name not given), Second Mate Richard Keith and four seamen, named Hennessy, Curtis, Breen, and one name unknown. The vessel struck on the rocks and the crew took to the boat, which capsized. The vessel left Chicago on Tuesday evening for Buffalo with 38,000 bushels of corn. Vessel and cargo were worth $43,000, all fully insured.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., Feb. 2, 1880.—I KNOW Hop Bitters will bear recommendatio honestly. All who use them confer upon them the highest encomiums, and give them credit for making cures—all the proprietors claim for them. I have kept them since they were first offered to the public. They took high rank from the first, and maintained it, and are more called for than all others combined. So long as they keep up their high reputation for purity and usefulness, I shall continue to recommend them—something I have never before done with any other patent medicine. J. J. BABCOCK, M. D.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.—Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, coming up of food, yellow skin, etc., when for 75 cts. E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer—which is guaranteed to cure in every instance? [4-1.-e.o.w.ly.

A DOG that hears through an ear trumpet and wears spectacles belongs to Patrick Nichols, of Milwaukee, Wis. This animal is said to be 35 years of age, and has lost his hearing and sight, and his master for his many years of fidelity procured these aids to cheer him. A set of artificial teeth are also being made for him.

HUNDREDS of men, women and children rescued in every community from beds of sickness and almost death and made strong by Parker's Ginger Tonic, are the best evidences in the world of its sterling worth.—*Post.* For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa. [9-22.-1m.]

EVERY Virginian over 10 years of age is asked by the State Commissioner of Agriculture to celebrate the Yorktown Centennial by planting a walnut or other tree. This is the most sensible commemoration yet suggested.

HEADACHE, all Billious Disorders, Dyspepsia, and constination cured by DR. MEITAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. [9-21.-1m.]

FIVE miles of freight cars are blockaded at Youngstown, O., by a strike among the yard men of the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio road.

A CONCEDED FACT that cannot be denied—Perruna is supplanting all other medicines.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Philadelphia has 3,800 boarding houses.

—The dead President was just forty-nine years and ten months old to a day.

—Three men were killed by a collision on the Erie road, near Elmira, N. Y., on Saturday.

—A highly devout Baptist woman at Shetland, Ontario, ceremoniously baptizes herself every day.

—Mrs. Fanny Kendig, of Enterprise, Lancaster county, is the possessor of an egg which has three yolks.

—Greensburg, Ind., can boast of several trees growing on her Court House tower, 120 feet above the ground.

—Clement Gallion, convicted of the murder of Thomas Duly and wife, was hanged on Friday at Cambridge, Ills.

—Henry Pickle, of Lancaster, Pa., was killed by a shifting engine at a street crossing in that city Friday morning

—A girl slid from the arms of her partner in a waltz at Davenport, Iowa, and died instantly. The cause was heart disease.

—Mayor Beatty's piano and organ factory at Washington, N. J., was burned on Sunday. The loss is estimated at $200,000.

—Friday was the anniversary of Mexican independence. It was celebrated in the City of Mexico by a parade of 5,000 soldiers thro the street.

—B. C. Mitchell, of Bradford, who bought the main Centennial building for $97,000, has sold $175,000 worth of it to a Pittsburgh syndicate.

—Governor Blackburn, of Kentucky, will be accompanied to Yorktown by six Kentucky companies, the expense of which he will pay himself.

—An 8-year-old daughter of William Holland, of Benezet, Elk county, died on Friday from drinking some bed-bug poison a few days before.

—A boy named Maguire, 10 years old, tried to board a shifting engine at Pittsburg on Friday, and fell under the wheels and was cut to pieces.

—Captain McMickan, of the steamship Bothnia, has traveled 986,000 miles on the Atlantic and never has lost a man out of his 60,000 passengers.

—A boiler in the Dunbar Furnace at Uniontown exploded on Friday morning, killing James McDonald, the fireman, and injuring several others.

—Mrs. Susan May Bonaparte, widow of the late Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte, died at her residence in Baltimore on Thursday. She was 60 years of age.

—Farmer Niles has been arrested in California for the murder, in 1877, of a friend to whom he owed $3,000. The body was recently found in a shallow well.

—A farmer has recently died in Penobscot county, Me., whose property exceeded $100,000, every dollar of which was made in farming, and without speculation in real estate.

—The State Fair, which had been in progress in Pittsburgh for two weeks, closed on Saturday. The managers say that the receipts are less than those of former exhibitions.

—A daughter of Mrs. John Stewart, of Florence, Washington county, fired at and probably fatally wounded a burglar who attempted to break into the house, but his companions carried him away.

—Mr. Joseph Hockenberry, of Spruce Hill township, Juniata county, who died a few days ago in the 81st year of his age, left a wife, twenty-two children and sixty-nine grandchildren to mourn his loss.

—Thomas Marvin, the man with many aliases and a multiplicity of wives, had a hearing before the Police Court at Richmond, Va., on Monday, and was committed to await the action of the grand jury.

—A Mormon missionary informs the *Press* that there are no Irish men or women among the Mormons. He did not intend it, says the Philadelphia *Record*, but he paid a just and high tribute to the Irish character.

—At Jackson, Tenn., Thursday afternoon, W. H. Connor was shot and instantly killed by Frank Strother. The difficulty grew out of the opposition of Strother to his marrying his daughter. Strother was arrested.

—Rev. Father A. F. Paul, of St. Anthony's church, Lancaster, returned from a tour in Europe on Thursday evening and was welcomed with music, fireworks, an illumination and appropriate services in the church.

—Ex-Senator Dorsey is the owner of the best appointed cattle ranche on the continent. He occupies a million of acres of well-watered grazing ground in New Mexico. A railroad station near the ranche is named "Dorsey."

—They tell of a Boston shopkeeper who closed his store a couple of hours on the day suggested by the Governor for the holding of meetings for prayer for the recovery of the President, and docked all his employes their pay for the time.

—B. W. Scott, of Hawkinsville, Ga. bears witness to a breed of chickens on the place of David E. Smithhart, of Wilcox county, that have no feathers, but a silken fur or down. They are clumsy in action and shape, and unable to fly up to roost.

—Miss McBain, who made an ascension in a balloon from Redwood, N. Y., on Saturday, landed in the woods two and a half miles west of Brockville, in the same State. The balloon caught to a tree top, but Miss McBain got safely to the earth.

—Mrs. Sara Zieber, aged 45, while changing passenger cars at Reading on Friday afternoon, was passing from one car to another, when an engine backed up against them and she fell between the two cars and was caught by the head and killed.

—During a quarrel on Saturday at Boston between Harry Forbes and George W. Townsend, a well known marine diver, Forbes shot Townsend through the neck and then shot himself through the head and fell dead. Townsend will probably die.

—A peculiarity of the fires in the Michigan fires is that they fall chiefly on the well-to-do farmers, who had good buildings, implements, stock, and crops to be destroyed. New settlers, who had little but log huts to be burned, are actual gainers by the clearing of their land.

—During a funeral at Leadville, Tennessee, on Thursday morning, the horses attached to the hearse ran away, and the coffin was thrown out. The corpse, that of a woman, rolled out in the road and was run over, trampled upon and mutilated by the teams that followed.

—A despatch from Kansas City to the St. Louis *Post Dispatch* says that at a wedding on Thursday night a party of roughs intruded, a general fight followed, and one of the gang, was shot and killed by J. B. Jones, a guest. It is claimed that the killing was in self-defense.

—The dory Little Western, manned by G. P. Thomas and Frederick Norman, returned to Gloucester, Mass., on Thursday, having made the round trip across the Atlantic from that port to London and back. The craft measures 13½ feet on keel, 2½ feet in depth and 6 feet 8 inches in width.

—Rev. James Fitton, the oldest Catholic clergyman of New England, is dead, at the age of seventy-eight years. He was born in Boston and was admitted to holy orders in 1827. Since then he has been identified with Catholic work in Worcester, Providence, Newport and Boston.

—A Rome dispatch says: "Rev. Campbello, canon of St. Peter's Cathedral, last evening adjured Catholicism in the chapel of the Methodists. In notifying Cardinal Borromeo, prefect of the Congregation, of his decision, he says his action was caused by the continued hostility of the Pope to Italy."

—In Lake Charles, La., when Joseph Fairchild, a powerfully built negro, was brought into court to receive the death sentence for murder he broke from the guards and ran up the street, endeavoring to escape. The officers having him in charge opened fire and he soon fell dead, riddled with bullets.

—A coupling pin, lying on the railroad track near Meadville, was struck by the flange of a wheel on a swiftly passing train and flew with the velocity of a cannon ball, striking a section hand named Milligan in the stomach and causing his death. In the same town Jacob Kosloch, an engine wiper, was struck by an engine and killed.

—Hayes recently said he was often threatened with assassination, but that he "faced boldly, on all occasions when danger was suspected, against the advice of others." He also said he often walked the streets of Washington alone. He was a brave man after all, and people will soon wonder why he wasn't brave enough to repudiate the fraud.

—Annie Martin, aged 18, the daughter of a respectable farmer near Winona, Minn., was shot and instantly killed by some unknown person about 10 o'clock on Wednesday night of last week. She was returning home from a neighbor's residence, walking a few yards ahead of her parents, when the shooting occurred. Suspicion rests on a discarded lover.

—So far as heard from the Democratic candidates for State Treasurer are John S. Davis, Philadelphia; J. H. Ross, York: E. F. Kerr, Bedford; D. C. Dissinger, Sunbury; J. K. Bogert, Wilkesbarre; P. C. Newmyer, Connellsville; P. N. Guthrie, Pittsburgh; H. B. Plumer, Franklin; Orange Noble, Erie. Wolfe's candidacy has not decreased the number of them.

—Information was received at Little Rock Ark., on Friday night, that Jane Campbell, a colored woman, living near Dyke's Mill, La., recently killed two of her children, aged respectively ten and twelve, by beating out their brains with a pine knot, for some trivial act of disobedience. After the inquest, and when the cause of death became generally known, a mob of whites and blacks dragged Mrs. Campbell from her cabin, tied her to a stake and literally roasted her alive.

The Best Clothing

FOR THE

Least Money.

Wanamaker & Brown,

OAK HALL,

S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Sts.,

PHILADELPHIA.

THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

—A reporter having asked General Grant what truth, if any, there was in the story that he had accused General Hancock of promoting a swindle upon the people of Louisiana in connection with the levee bonds, General Grant said: "No man, as far as I know, ever made a charge of corruption against General Hancock. I never did myself, nor did I ever have any reason to do so."

—Near Powder Springs, Cobb county, Ga., on Friday, one Cooper shot and killed a man named Mitchell because the latter drove Cooper's children from his cornfield, and then fatally wounded another Mitchell. Cooper was so badly cut with knives that he will probably die. An old feud is said to have existed between the families of the combatants, who are said to be well known "and highly respectable."

—W. W. Dickey, one of the wealthiest cattle dealers of the West, met Mollie Carter in Kansas City. He fell sudden in love with her, for she is a beauty, and she said yes to his offer of marriage, for she knew of his wealth. She broke a previous engagement in so doing, and when Dickey found that out he refused to make her his wife. She sued for $25,000 damages, and has just compromised for $10,000.

—Apropos of Gen. Garfield's condition before death, it is stated in the English papers that a workman on the Great Western Railway is still alive and well who received three bullets in the Crimean war. One of the three came out lately of its own free will, another the surgeons say can be extracted any day without danger or suffering; and as to what part of his person the third ball may be the old soldier neither knows nor cares.

—At Chester, Pa., on Sunday morning about 6:30 o'clock, Thomas Stinson, 53 years of age, murdered his wife, aged 62, by cutting her throat with a razor, and then attempted to kill himself by cutting his own throat in like manner. He was addicted to drink and was drunk at the time he committed the rash act. Stinson, who is still living, says he killed his wife because of jealousy and abuse and says he is sorry he did not do it sooner. No hopes are entertained for his recovery.

—Mr. Carnes missed his wallet in a Cincinnati theatre and charged a young man of getting near him with stealing it. The accused was greatly excited by the prospect of arrest and asked how much was in the book. On being told he hastily handed the amount, $30, to Carnes and left the house. Having subsequently found his money at home, Carnes is now advertising for the sensitive fellow who, rather than be arrested for a crime of which he was innocent, paid $30 of his own.

—A family living at Dutuque, Iowa, has become insane through grief and death. The daughter of a farmer named McMahon entered a convent, and in two weeks was insane. She was sent to an asylum for restraint, when her mother visited her, and she became insane. The daughter died, and the mother was so affected that she died. The entire family started home for burial. A son and daughter at home became insane at the sight, and the father, grief-stricken at the condition of his family, is bordering upon insanity himself.

—An extraordinary divorce case was begun in the Superior Court at Chicago on Thursday. Mrs. Elizabeth Falvy asks a divorce from two husbands. In 1865 she married Dennis Falvy at Lynn, Mass., but in 1872 he deserted her. Two years later Edward Hines told her Falvy was dead and she married him. Subsequently she learned that Falvy was living in Quincy, Mass., and was married to another woman, and Mrs. Falvy therefore asks to be released from Falvy because of his violation of the marriage vows, and from Hines because she could not legally contract marriage at the time she married him.

—The battle of Chickamauga was fought on the 19th and 20th September, 1863—just eighteen years ago. President Garfield was at that time Gen. Rosecrans' chief of staff, and took an active part in the battle. At about the hour of Garfield's death the Union troops were in a sadly demoralized condition, having been repeatedly beaten by the Confederate legions that were hurled against them during the day and evening. On the following day, the 20th, the battle was renewed and stubbornly contested, the Union troops being finally driven from the field, and the whole country was in mourning for thousands slain, as it is to-day for the murdered President himself.

—Adam Forepaugh last week decided to pitch his circus tent outside the limits of Frankfort, Ky., because Councils had recently doubled the cost of license. Councils then passed an ordinance prohibiting the unloading of the circus paraphernalia in the city. An injunction was thereupon obtained by Forepaugh restraining Mayor Taylor from interfering with the unloading; but the Mayor refused to obey, and, aided by his police, attempted to prevent it. Sheriff Hawkins called on the Governor, when the latter ordered out a militia company; the Mayor threatened to shoot somebody, but he was carried away bodily; the circus unloaded and paraded, and the militia remained on duty till the circus left the vicinity.

—Gov. Jerome, of Michigan, has issued a proclamation to the people of the United States appealing for aid for the sufferers by forest fires in that State. He says that 200 lives have been lost by burning and suffocation, while many have become helpless through injuries and exposure, and some are blind. The number of men, women, and children left without shelter is estimated at 15,000. The destitution is appalling. Entire neighborhoods are involved in the common calamity, and cannot help each other. The sufferers have no provisions, except such as are brought from a distance, and no utensils to cook with. They need shelter, clothing, shoes, cook stoves, kitchen utensils, beds and bedding, wagons, harness, ploughs, hoes, tools of all kinds, seed for future crops, and whatever helps to make them self-supporting. Money and supplies sent to the Hon. William G. Thompson, Mayor of Detroit, Chairman of the Relief Committee, will be faithfully applied.

—The graveyard insurance epidemic has broken out with great virulence in Indiana. The companies for which agents are working up insurance belong exclusively to Pennsylvania, which seems to have a monopoly of this interesting speculation. But there seems to be a serious obstacle to its success in Indiana. The supreme Court of that State has decided that money cannot be collected by the owner of a transferred policy who has no "insurable interest" in the person to whom the policy was originally issued. This effectually prevents the taking out of insurance policies on lives for speculative purposes. All such contracts by this decision of the Supreme Court of Indiana would be promptly declared void as being contrary to public policy and good morals. When such contrac

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - SEPT. 23, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY ELECTIONS.

The Democratic voters of Cambria county will meet at their respective places of holding elections, on *Saturday, September 24, 1881*, and vote by ballot for the nomination of a county ticket, as follows:

One person for County Treasurer.
Two persons for Associate Judges.
Two persons for County Commissioners.
One person for Poor House Director.
One person for Coroner.
Two persons for Auditors.

A County Committeeman will also be elected in each District.

Each voter can vote for two persons for Associate Judges, two for County Commissioners, and two for Auditors. They are to vote for only one person for County Treasurer, one for Poor House Director, and one for Coroner.

The election will be open from 1 o'clock, P. M., until 7 P. M.

Tickets and necessary papers for conducting the election will be furnished to each Committeeman.

The Democratic men will take the returns of the election to Ebensburg on Monday, September 26, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of electing a Prothonotary, Register and Recorder, and transacting such other business as may be deemed necessary.

W. H. McMULLEN, Chairman.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—A long Indian summer, childlike and bland, is predicted.

—If you want a good cup of tea, try Barkers' mixed tea.

—If you want a cider press, you can get a bargain by buying from V. S. Barker & Bro., who have one for sale very cheap.

—Buy your coffee, sugar and tea at Barkers', and you will save money, as they are selling cheaper than any one else.

—The Altoona *Tribune* chronicles the attendance at a wedding in that city Wednesday of Cooney, the historic traveler.

—"Lindsey's Blood Searcher"—the great medicine for fever and ague, malaria, and all blood poison. Don't fail to use it.

—The funeral train of President Garfield en route to Ohio, will pass Cresson between 2 and 3 o'clock on Saturday morning.

—The only physician we have had in the family for three years is PERUNA—the best. At the new drug store, Ebensburg.

—Letters addressed to L. F. Gibbes, Mrs. Mary A. Jones and J. S. Mock remain unsailed for at the Ebensburg post-office.

—Exhausted and enfeebled constitutions suffering from dyspepsia, nervousness and general weakness, cured by Brown's Iron Bitters.

—We hope to be able next week to record a full vote and a good ticket, as the outcome of the Democratic primary election to be held to-morrow.

—The Mountain House at Cresson, which had about two hundred and fifty guests on Saturday last, will close doors for the season in a week or so.

—It is simply marvellous how quickly consumption, billousness, sick headache, fever and ague, and malaria, are cured by "Selzers' Liver Pills."

—Rev. A. McE'wain, at one time pastor of the Presbyterian church of this place, was in town on a visit the latter part of last and beginning of this week.

—A man named Myers had one of his legs badly shattered, on Friday last, by the unexpected explosion of a blast at a fill on the Bell's Gap railroad.

—New stock of boots just opened out this week at Barkers'. Examine their stock before buying elsewhere, and money you'll save as sure as you're there.

—The four convicts sentenced to the penitentiary from this county last week, were taken to that institution on Thursday morning by Sheriff Griffith and an assistant.

—Conrad Stewart, an Altoona youth aged about nine years, fell from a hay-mow into an alley, on Monday evening, and fractured one of his arms and badly sprained the other.

—During the prevalence of a violent wind storm last Friday evening, a telegraph pole in the eastern end of town was blown down, thereby cutting off communication for a short time.

—Unhealthy or inactive kidneys cause gravel, Bright's disease, rheumatism, and a horde of other serious and fatal diseases which can be prevented with Hop Bitters, if taken in time. [9-23.-2t.]

—Jeremiah Gordon, aged 70 years, of Napier township, Bedford county, fell dead one day last week while carrying an armful of wood into the house. We always thought that kind of work was unhealthy.

—The timber on a tract of land in this county has recently been sold by Mr. James Cameron, of Hollidaysburg, for the snug sum of $35,000. Lucky C.'s—Calvin and Cameron, both of ye ancient burg.

—Mr. Joseph Oeschger, a Harrisburg typo, was in his home here on a two or three weeks' visit, for the purpose of recuperating his health and indulging in a little recreation. May he obtain both in abundance.

—Mr. Joseph Fichtner, of Newry, has been appointed by Governor Hoyt an Associate Judge, to fill the place on the Blair county bench, recently made vacant by the death of Hon. Robert L. Gamble, of Altoona.

—While Frank Logue was engaged the other day in coupling cars in the Altoona yards one of his hands was caught between the headwoods and so badly demoralized that it had to be amputated at the wrist.

—Emblems of mourning for the dead President are profusely displayed in front of nearly all the business houses and many of the private houses in our town, and a feeling of sadness pervades the entire community.

—Clear head and voice, easy breathing, sweet breath, perfect smell, taste and hearing, no cough, no distress. These are conditions brought about in catarrh by the use of Sanford's Radical Cure. Complete treatment only $1.

—New Fall and Winter samples of clothing from Wanamaker & Brown, Philadelphia, have just been received by Mr. J. M. Thompson, at his store, High street, Ebensburg. The public are invited to call and take a look at them.

—The Lewistown *Free Press* never told more truth in the same space than it does when it says, that Chas. E. Pugh, Esq., Gen'l Supt. P. R. R., is "a popular, courteous and efficient officer," and "is unquestionably the right man in the right place."

—The Altoona *Tribune* says that on Tuesday last Dr. Buck, assisted by Dr. Graham, of that city, removed an epithelial cancer from the cheek of Mrs. Parrish, of this place, which was as large as a horse chestnut. The patient is doing well.

—Mr. Chas. E. Herr, editor of the Petrolia (Pa.) *Record* is with us to-day (Thursday) examining the operations of our back-action press, with a view to purchasing one like it if pleased with its work. Welcome Mr. Herr, after coming so "far."

—J. D. Shatto, of Duncannon, Pa., was severely injured near Altoona the other day while in the performance of his duty as flagman on a freight train. He does not know exactly how he was hurt, but thinks that he was struck by a bridge.

—Known that have been bedridden for years have been entirely cured of female troubles by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. [9-16.-2t.]

—V. S. Barker and Bro. have a choice lot of green tea which they are selling at the low price of 40 cents per pound. If you only want a quarter of a pound it will cost you 10 cents, as it costs too much to sell even a penny for less money. Try it.

—An almost new and comfortable cottage house and lot of ground on Horner street, opposite the Catholic church, is offered for sale at a moderate price and on easy terms. For further particulars inquire of the owner, Mrs. Rosanna McCann, on the premises.

—The tortures of neuralgic pains, sick and nervous headache, are instantly banished by the use of Dr. Faust's German Cure for Neuralgia and Headache. Guaranteed to relieve. Ask druggists. For sale by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1,'81.-e.o.w.1y.]

—Mr. Silas White, a fireman on the H. & B. T. R. R., was caught between the engine and a freight car he was in the act of coupling together on Friday last, and so shockingly crushed about the breast that he died in twenty-seven minutes after the accident.

—The reunion of the 125th Regiment, P. V., at Huntingdon, on Saturday last, is said to have been a very enjoyable affair. The hospitable people of that place provided a grand dinner for the soldier boys and all other hungry mortals who saw fit to indulge.

—The Remington Sewing Machine is the finest machine on the market. It has the large arm, the self-setting needle, the improved shuttle, and is not only the easiest running, but is guaranteed in every respect to be the best machine made. For sale by V. S. Barker & Bro.

—A. J. Rhey, of this place, offers himself as a candidate for County Auditor, to be voted for to-morrow. He claims to be backed by numerous taxpayers, and requests those who wish to vote for him to erase two names instead of one from the ticket as printed, and write his name instead.

—James Williams, an old man just arrived from Ferndale, South Wales, was instantly killed a short distance east of Tyrone, on Friday morning last, by being struck by the mail express west. He had just alighted from the train and was walking on the track when death overtook him.

—A temporary building to be occupied as the vise shop has been erected by the P. R. R. Co. at Altoona, and the structure heretofore used for that purpose is to be torn down to make room for an additional erecting shop. Meantime the vise shops of the city remain intact and full of business.

—Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is a marvellous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker-mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints, without extra charge. Price 50 cts. Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.]

—Mrs. Lizzie Freidhoff, widow of N. J. Freidhoff, deceased, left this (Thursday) morning with her little family for Johnstown, where she will make her home for the future. She bears with her the best wishes of a host of warm friends in this community, where she is highly esteemed by all who know her.

—Messrs. Baker and Rorabaugh, Poor Directors, attended a State meeting of Poor Directors at Erie on Tuesday of this week. They were accompanied by Steward Lilly. Judge Easly, the third member of the Board, was unable to attend on account of the pressure of business engagements.

—A nine-year-old lad named Albert Kinsey, whose home is in Franklin borough, this county, fell under a shifting train he was attempting to board in the railroad yard at East Conemaugh on last Friday evening, and was run over and had both legs and his left arm so terribly crushed that they had to be amputated.

—Samuel Bovard, a farmer living near Salem, Westmoreland county, was thrown from a sulky drill in consequence of his team running off while engaged in sowing wheat, and falling under the machine he was dragged a considerable distance and so terribly mangled that his life at latest accounts was despaired of.

—We should have noted the fact last week that our friend Dr. M. A. Wesner, who recently removed from Loretto to Philadelphia, failed to find everything to his liking in the big city and has returned to his former home and practice. The Doctor is a worthy gentleman and a skilful physician, and his numerous friends in Cambria are glad to welcome him back again.

—If the dapper little gentleman to whom we pay our respects in another column will notify us of his willingness to publish an itemized statement of the receipts and expenditures of the Juniata Valley Printers' Association since we became Secretary of the Executive Committee, he shall have it at our earliest convenience, accompanied, if need be, by the oath or affirmation of the accountant.

—Put this down as the Pult-iest thing of the kind ever put in print. We first put our eyes upon it in the Altoona *Tribune* of Saturday: John Putt, of Puttstown, Huntingdon county, put his hands on some tools belonging to W. F. Hamilton, whereupon a Justice of the Peace put a warrant in the hands of a Constable who put Putt in durance vile to await trial. Putt will probably put in the plea that it was a put-up job.

—Through mistake the *Herald* last week announced in its local columns that J. G. Lloyd was a candidate for the Republican nomination for County Commissioner. The name should have been printed G. J. Lloyd. This reminds us that some years since the tickets for the Spring election, or some of them, were printed wrong, and J. G. Lloyd, who was no candidate, came within three or four votes of being elected Auditor of Cambria township over G. J. Lloyd, who was a candidate.

—The partnership recently entered into between the two Drs. Creery, of this place, brings to our town another worthy resident in the person of the younger brother and junior member of the firm, Dr. J. O. Creery, but at the same time deprives Cherrytree of a much respected citizen and the FREEMAN of an attentive and efficient correspondent in that locality. All the same, however, we wish the new firm a long and successful career, which we know it will merit by the best of work at honest prices.

—One of the prisoners in our county jail notified Jailor Griffith upon taking his place behind the bars that he himself was a bad man and that he meant to conduct himself pretty much as he pleased during his enforced stay in that institution. A diet of bread and water extending over a period of a couple of weeks worked a marked change in his views on the subject, however, and now he is reported to be as mild as a sucking dove and with no desire whatever to be regarded as a prodigy of wickedness.

—One of the Brothers at the Franciscan Monastery, Loretto, whose name we did not learn, but whose mind was somewhat impaired, was taken suddenly ill while burning brush one day last week, and continued to grow rapidly worse until the following noon, when death put an end to his sufferings. A notable feature of his illness was the fact that he recovered the full use of his mental faculties during its brief continuance, and in that condition received the last sacraments of the Catholic Church with the greatest edification shortly before his death. May his soul rest in peace.

—Mr. John H. Donnelly, a fireman on the Pittsburgh Division, P. R. R., aged about 24 years and unmarried, fell from his engine, No. 771, near Summerhill, this county, on Thursday evening of last week, and was run over and instantly killed, his body being badly mutilated by the wheels of the train. The unfortunate young man was a son of Hon. Wm. Donnelly, who resides at Millwood, Westmoreland county, and who was a member of the Legislature during the session of 1879-80. He was also a nephew of Hon. James P. Barr, of the Pittsburgh *Post*, and of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Maher, of Altoona. May he rest in peace.

—Our young friend and patron, Mr. Herman Fagan, was united in the holy bonds of wedlock, on last Sunday afternoon, to Miss Emma, daughter of Mr. John Grief, all of this place. The interesting ceremony took place at the Church of the Holy Name, Rev. Father Reardon administering the sacrament. We are glad to know that the happy bridegroom has secured what he well deserves, a loving, amiable and devoted young wife; yet, for all that, it cannot be denied that the lady in the case brought Her-man to Grief in a theoretical (though not in a practical) sense many a time and oft, before she made him supremely happy by becoming his wife.

—Ladies, while silently suffering from your many forms of weakness and disorder, to you is given Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine, guaranteed to benefit and permanently cure you. A lady writes: "I gained eight pounds in three weeks by your German Aromatic Wine." Sold on a positive guarantee to invigorate, regulate and give new and permanent vital force. Are you a debilitated person, aged and feeble, or just recovering from the effects of exhausting mental or physical work? Revive the drooping energies, get new strength and rich blood by the prompt use of Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine. In no way can it be used as an intoxicant.—Ask Druggists. For sale by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.]

—A young man named Rhenthal, of Altoona, arrived in this place last Thursday evening. He had had a dangerous attack of typhoid fever, but was regarded as convalescent. It was discovered, however, that he was far from being well. In fact, his mind was badly unsettled, phantasms of robbers and murderers constantly before him. On Friday evening he mysteriously disappeared, and the country was scoured for hours before he was ultimately found in bed at the house of Mr. William Carney, four miles east of Ebensburg. He was taken to Altoona by Mr. R. H. Thompson on Saturday afternoon, but on Wednesday of this week he again made his appearance at Munster, en route as he said to Mr. Carney's. He is in a condition to require close watching.

—Mr. P. Reickard, photographer, of this place, essayed the cultivation of tobacco this summer. He put out about 2,000 plants on a strip of waste known as "Myers' Farm," a mile south of town, about 2,000 of which matured. Some of the plants were put out in June, and the rest in July. As a result, he tells us that he has already cut stalks which weighed from six to eight pounds, green—figures which might have been increased by a more favorable season. His whole crop will weigh in the neighborhood of 600 pounds. Mr. Reickard was at one time engaged in the cultivation of tobacco in York county, and gives it as his opinion that this is as good a latitude as that for the pursuit of that peculiar species of industry. Our farmers may do well to make a note of this.

—The Democratic convention of Blair county, held at Hollidaysburg on Monday last, endorsed Hon. John Dean for President Judge, elected Recorder Thos. H. Greevy, of Altoona, and Geo. A. Dobyns, of Hollidaysburg, as delegates to the State convention, and nominated James McIntosh, of Altoona, a member of the present Board, and Wm. McCormick, of Tyrone township, for County Commissioners, Geo. W. Rhodes, of Hollidaysburg, for Poor Director, and James H. Patterson and D. L. Wineland, of Catharine and North Woodberry townships, respectively, for Auditors. The delegates to the State convention were not instructed, but a resolution was adopted expressing preference for Kerr, of Bedford, for Treasurer. A resolution of sympathy with Garfield was adopted. A. V. Dively was elected Chairman of the County Committee.

—Our young friend C. M. Parrish, second oldest son of our worthy townsman Mr. J. D. Parrish, who for the three years past has been a clerk in the drug store of Dr. Wm. Lemon, left home this (Thursday) morning for Philadelphia, where he intends to pursue his pharmaceutical studies at the College of Pharmacy for the next five months to come. We have known our young friend "Buzz," as he is familiarly called from early boyhood, not only as an apprentice at the printing business and an attache of the FREEMAN office, but in all the other walks of life he has thus far pursued, and we can truly say that if all young men were like him virtue would never want for votaries, society for ornaments, nor the rising generation for good exemplars. Knowing all this to be true, we need scarcely add that our best wishes are with "Buzz" in the effort he is making to acquire a complete knowledge of the profession he has chosen as his future calling.

—The civil case of Madden for use vs. the School District of Woodvale borough went to trial Wednesday last, and on the 24th inst. the verdict was rendered at 5 o'clock the following evening. The case was based on the fact that in June, 1879, the School Directors of Woodvale concluded to build a new school house, and advertised for proposals. John and Hugh Madden, of Huntingdon, were the lowest bidders, and to them the contract was awarded, after entering into bonds in the sum of $10,000 for the proper performance of the work. Their bid was $7,600. They went to work and built the foundation and part of the brick work, and then, finding that they had taken the contract at too low a figure, they abandoned the contract. Hon. R. M. Speer and the other gentlemen who were bid on the work refused to go further then, in order to save themselves from loss, undertook to complete the building. They failed to finish it in the time stipulated, and the School Board allege that in consequence they were subjected to loss in various ways. Verdict for plaintiffs in the sum of $2,195.50, with interest from May 1st, 1880.

—It may not be true of all the aspirants for office who hope to be successful at the Democratic primary election to-morrow, but it is an admitted fact that either one of the three candidates for County Treasurer, if nominated and elected, would be sure to fill the position efficiently and well. Mr. Kennedy has always been courteous, attentive, obliging and faithful in the performance of every duty devolving upon him in the various offices he has so acceptably filled; Mr. Moran has a record for honesty, industry, fitness and worth second to no other man in the county, and Mr. Venders is not only a man of more than ordinary intelligence, but eminently competent for almost any position, but his integrity and affability, like his own, for his competitors' Democracy, is unimpeached and unimpeachable. The only question, then, for the voter to determine is which one of the three stands the best chance for election in the November following. The *Herald* don't mean to intimate that either of them could be defeated, but it is possible that some one of them might prove a stronger candidate than either of the others, and hence we deem it right and proper that the question of availability should be fully considered by the Democracy of the county, who are certainly interested in securing the very best ticket that can be nominated.

HORSES AND HORSE THIEVES TAKEN BACK.—On Saturday last Mr. Hindman, accompanied by two Deputy Sheriffs, came from Corsica, Clarion county, to recover the two horses which had been stolen from his son on the 7th instant. The horses, which had been stabled at Blair's hotel, were identified beyond doubt. The two thieves, Johnson and McEntyre, were securely handcuffed and hobbled together, and, Sunday morning, they took up their weary way for Brookville, the county seat of Jefferson county. It may, perhaps, be needless to say that the Deputy Sheriffs accompanied them. Their first place of stopping en route was Punxsutawney, where it was discovered that Johnson's true name is Gilbert Wolf, and that he was probably born and undoubtedly was partially raised in Conoe township, Jefferson county. His story retailed here that he was a stranger in that neighborhood therefore goes for what it is worth, which is nothing. Before leaving their cells, both of the criminals weakened and said that if they were well out of this fix, which they swore was their first departure from the path of rectitude, it would be their last. Two other horses were missed from the neighborhood of Corsica about the time that Johnson, *alias* Wolf, and McEntyre went away, and it is thought these two had hold of their halters. But they were subsequently abandoned, and the owners of the animals recovering possession of them, the minor was merged in the major crime.—Mr. Hindman said the two horses stolen from his son were worth at least $400, and that one-half of that sum, or $200, was expended in recovering the property. The reward of $100 offered for the recovery of the horses was paid to Deputy Sheriff Kinkead, who made the arrest of the two thieves along with the horses. The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania has a standing reward of $20 for the capture of any horse-thief, which adds $40 additional to the pocket of a police officer who is always on the alert for evil-doers.

NO HUMAN agency can so speedily cleanse the blood, clear the complexion and skin, restore the hair and cure every species of itching, scaly and scrofulous humors of the skin, scalp and blood as the Cuticura Remedies.

JESSE SMITH, of Altoona, a flagman on the Pittsburgh Division, P. R. R., was jolted off the second Union line east at the Gallitzin tunnel on Thursday last, but fortunately escaped with little or no injury.

HEALTH, strength, and vigor given, and miraculous cures effected, by using Brown's Iron Bitters. Its sale is immense.

MINING TROUBLES AT SOUTH FORK.—*Almost a Murder.*—A dastardly attempt at assassination was made at South Fork, this county, last Saturday evening. As is known to a majority of our reader, the operatives in five of the collieries in and about that place went out on a strike several weeks ago. The operators refused the increase demand of from forty cents a ton to fifty cents, and, though no violent disorder was manifested, yet the situation was regarded as a trifle dangerous by those of a condition to judge of it. Despite the strike, and in contempt of multitudinous warnings conveyed in the shape of incendiary handbills, adorned with coffins and skull-and-cross-bones, certain miners resumed work. Of this number were Oliver Myers, Henry Rorabaugh and Albert Carpenter, who were employed by the Aurora mines, T. H. Heist, Ebensburg, and D. W. Luke, Summerhill, proprietors. After having concluded their labors for the day, about 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, these three men started on their homeward journey to South Fork, and were suddenly confronted by three men, strangers to that neighborhood. A demand to halt was instantly complied with by the miners, the three strangers covering them with their revolvers meanwhile. A demand was then made that the miners should get down on their knees and swear by all that was holy, that they would refrain from working in the mines until the advance in rates asked by the miners should be granted. Carpenter and Rorabaugh felt it incumbent on them to take the required oath, the revolvers bearing a decidedly dangerous look, but Myers refused. The leader of the gang forthwith dealt him a terrific blow on the head with the revolver, whereupon Myers started to run. Six shots were fired at him, one of which took effect in his back a little left of the spine, just under the shoulder-blade. The wound is a serious one, but is not considered necessarily fatal. Myers kept on running and got out of range before the two men, after having taken the oath as prescribed, were dismissed and repaired to South Fork, when the alarm was given.

On Monday Sheriff Griffith issued a proclamation offering a reward of $600 for the arrest and conviction of the would-be assassins. One half of this amount is on behalf of the County Commissoners, and the other half is subscribed by the coal operators.

Monday evening a young man named Frank Gray was arrested in East Conemaugh by Deputy Sheriff Kinkead and Policeman Harris on suspicion of being one of the principals in the crime. Carpenter and Rorabaugh failed to indentify him at a hearing had before 'Squire Rutledge in Johnstown on Tuesday, but he will nevertess be held for trial. He is about 23 years old, and does not deny having been at South Fork on Saturday, but alleges that his purpose there was by much less sanguinary one of paying a visit to his lady-love.

Monday night, Deputy Sheriff Kinkead, Policeman Harris, Policeman Varner and Mr. Bennett, assistant special officer on the Pittsburg Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, proceeded to South Fork and arrested the following named men on the charge of aiding and abetting in the assassination: James Jones, John Jones, sr., William Jones, jr., John Bradwell, and Francis Rourke. They were accorded a hearing before 'Squire Rutledge Tuesday morning, and, waiving a hearing, entered bail in the sum of $700 each for their appearance at the December Quarter Sessions to answer. John Rourke and Thomas Keelan, of South Fork became their security. Not the slightest difficulty was experienced in effecting the arrest of either of the parties.

It is charged, with what truth we cannot tell, that this outrage is the direct result of the teachings of that detestable organization known as the Mollie Maguires. If so, the lesson taught by the hanging of a score of the Mollies in the anthracite region may have the happy effect here, for the pistol and bludgeon will not be permitted to rule in Cambria county.

A SLEEP AND A SLAP AT THE PRINTERS' PICNIC.—The dapper little gentleman who prides himself on being the editor of a dapper little sheet published once a month in Altoona, gets up on his ear, which seems to be large enough for the purpose, and howls a dismal howl in the last issue of his "ten by twelve" about the printers' picnic and all pertaining thereto, even the "sulfur" water, as he calls it, at Bedford Springs coming in for a fair share of his maledictions. It will not, of course, be denied that the young gentleman knows it all about the duties of the Executive Committee and the running of a picnic, nor will any one doubt for a moment that when it comes down to the "art preservative" our young friend is simply immense. In fact he knows so much about the printing business that there is nothing left for anybody else to know, and of course the invitations, tickets, badges, etc., instead of being the neatest and finest work, thereby being a credit to the craft, as they certainly would have been had he printed them, were "a disgrace in the fullest sense of the word, beingmore like the work of amateurs than journeymen." That, of course, settled it—in the estimation of the dapper little gentleman aforesaid; but as we know that he has been about the fair, having "accompanied the printers for the consideration of having their expenses paid," and that he is "off" to an alarming extent in several other of his ill-natured assertions, we venture to believe that he is not entirely infallible even on the subject of printing, and hence we propose to put up fifty dollars against a like amount with the winner to be devoted to any deserving charity, that a committee of three competent printers, of whom he shall select one, ourself another, and these two a third, that the circulars, invitations, badges, etc., are not what he represents them to be. Now, then, "Slep" down the dust or shut up your fly-trap.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD FOR OCTOBER.—This ably conducted and handsomely printed monthly issued by the Catholic Publication Society, New York, at the low price, considering its intensie value, of $2 a year, presents the following interesting table of contents for the coming month: Irish and English Crime; A Portionless Girl—Part I.; A memorial of the late Lady Gilbert—the Murphy; The Carthusian Martyrs of England; Jerusalem; Jerusalem; The U. S. Goverment a Nuisance to be abated; A Scotch Catholic Settlement in Canada; What Does the Public School Question Mean? Vanclusæ; The Christian Conquest of Africa; Joan of Arc and the Franciscans; In Arcadia, New Publications, &c. The new volume of the CATHOLIC WORLD begins with the October number, and, as already noted, contains the first instalment of a serial story af society in Germany to-day, "The Story of a Portionless Girl." It is the pen of a distinguished German writer, and has been translated especially for THE CATHOLIC WORLD by Miss Mary H. A. Allies, a lady well known to the Catholic literary world. In the same volume, also, another original serial story, written for the CATHOLIC WORLD is begun.

In addition to the writers who have already done so much for the cause of Catholic truth and literature, a number of new pens will be introduced to the readers of this excellent monthly.

Persons wishing back numbers of THE CATHOLIC WORLD containing "A Woman of Culture," can be accomsdated at the regular price. This deeply engrossing story began in October, 1880.

MRS. ANNIE A. SMITHTON, of Auburn, N. Y., writes: "I had doctored for years and tried various advertised remedies for my complaint, which was general prostration. I believe that I suffered every ill that flesh is heir to. The last exertion caused the greatest fatigue. I was tormented with dyspepsia and every irregularity. My blood seemed poisoned, pimples and sores were all over my body, nothing I tried ever gave me more than mere temporary relief, and I felt myself growing worse and worse. Mr. Reynolds, the druggist, advised me to use Brown's Iron Bitters. From the very start I began to improve; now I do not feel like the same woman."

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK FOR OCTOBER is exceptionally excellent in its entire get-up. The steel plate is a scene from Sir Walter Scott's "Tales of a Grandfather;" it is a real gem in its design and execution. A very clever novelette by Clara F. Guernsey, and a large array of well-written shorter stories, poems, and sketches, make the letter press up to Godey's high standard. The fashion illustrations are new and numerous, and all the departments are worthy of commendation. Any of our readers who do not take the Lady's Book can be supplied, promptly, by leaving the orders at this office. We will furnish our own paper and the Lady's Book for the low price of $3.00 per annum. The publishers agree to start a subscription with any month you may select.

A SMOOTH COMPLEXION can be had by every lady who will use Parker's Ginger Tonic. Regulating the internal organs and purifying the blood it quickly removes pimples and gives a healthy bloom to the cheek. See notice.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.—Special indocements are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement, to be found elsewhere in this issue. [3-18.-10m.]

HEADACHE cured for 25 cts. by DR. METTAUER'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. [9-21.-1m.]

JURORS FOR DECEMBER.—Following are the names of the Grand and Traverse Jurors drawn from the jury wheel on Tuesday last, to serve at the ensuing term of our county court, commencing on Monday, Dec. 6, 1881:

GRAND JURORS.

Adams William, laborer, Millville borough.
Byers Abraham, farmer, Jackson township.
Barker Peter, miner, Lower Yoder township.
Burke George, laborer, Portage township.
Bishop Thomas, farmer, Allegheny township.
Berkeybile George, engineer, East Conemaugh.
Carroll Frank, miner, Prospect borough.
Donahoe Silas, farmer, Allegheny township.
Davis David M., miner, 1st ward, Johnstown.
Fees John, shoemaker, Carroll township.
Hott Augustine, farmer, Carroll township.
Horner Jackson, farmer, Lower Yoder twp.
Leffler Chas., blacksmith, 4th ward, Johnstown.
Myers Thomas D., engineer, Franklin borough.
Radolph Christ., farmer, Allegheny township.
Rowland Jefferson, farmer, Blacklick township.
Rhodes Christ., carpenter, 4th ward, Johnstown.
Slick Joseph, shoemaker, " "
Stenger John, laborer, 2d ward, Cambria boro'.
Schroth Lawrence, inn-keeper, Carrolltown bor.
Seigh John W., boiler-maker, 1st ward, Johns'n.
Hogue Joseph, farmer, Allegheny township.
Van Ormer Joseph, farmer, Reade township.
Wingard Levi, farmer, Richland township.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Bradley Thomas, merchant, Gallitzin borough.
Border Peter, stone mason, 6th ward, Johnstown.
Bradley Webster, farmer, Jackson township.
Burns Cosmos, farmer, Elder township.
Bryn David R., water feeder, 1st ward, Johns'n.
Beek Peter, farmer, Barr township.
Beers John M., farmer, Reade township.
Bender Englebert, farmer, Clearfield township.
Border Conrad, stone mason, 6th ward, Johnst'n.
Behe Joseph, miner, Washington township.
Cope Warren, carpenter, 1st ward, Conemaugh.
Copeland David, foreman, Pit ward, "
Decker John L., hostler, 5th ward, Johnstown.
Douglass Alexander, farmer, Susquehanna twp.
Englesby James, miner, Washington township.
Edwards Thomas, gas tender, Woodvale boro'.
Eckenrode Michael, laborer, Loretto borough.
Eger John D., farmer, Barr township.
Eigner Geo., inn-keeper, 2d ward, Cambria bor.
Emigh Peter, jr., laborer, Wilmore borough.
Furlong John, jr., engineer, Franklin borough.
Gooderham G. W., farmer, Susquehanna twp.
Gardner Jonathan, farmer, Upper Yoder twp.
Howells David, hunter, Lower Yoder township.
Horner Richard, stoker, Conemaugh township.
Holton Robert, farmer, Reade township.
Jones Milton, laborer, East ward, Ebensburg.
Keating Peter, farmer, Summerhill township.
Langham Smith, laborer, Susquehanna twp.
Lynch John, laborer, Wilmore borough.
Lewis Jonathan, laborer, 1st ward, Millville.
Lynch Jas., wire maker, 2d ward, Conemaugh.
McGary William, farmer, Adams township.
Miller Charles, farmer, Susquehanna township.
Myers Thomas H., farmer, Gallitzin township.
O'Neil John P., farmer, Washington township.
O'Harra Frank, farmer, Munster township.
Paul Joseph S., laborer, Taylor twp.
Patterson Samuel, farmer, Barr township.
Sill Anthony, farmer, Allegheny township.
Stonebraker Washington, blacksmith, 5th ward, Johnstown borough.
Stoltz Philip, farmer, Carroll township.
Springer William, farmer, Barr township.
Staub Joseph, engineer, East Conemaugh boro'.
Smay Jacob W., farmer, Croyle township.
Welsgarver Sheridan, laborer, 6th ward, Johns'n.
Will John, farmer, Allegheny township.
Wiss Louis, farmer, Croyle township.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Abler Andrew, laborer, 4th ward, Johnstown.
Berkeybile Jesse, farmer, Taylor township.
Berkey James C., carpenter, 1st ward, Johnst'n.
Costlow David, laborer, 2d ward, Conemaugh.
Daugherty Joseph, farmer, Clearfield township.
Foltmer Peter, hostler, 1st ward, Conemaugh bor'.
Farabaugh Charles, farmer, Blacklick township.
Fox Henry, laborer, Carroll township.
Frazier C. P., druggist, 1st ward, Johnstown bor'.
Goodman Wm. D., farmer, Carroll township.
Glass Winfield, farmer, Munster township.
Guthbert William, laborer, 2d ward, Conemaugh.
Howard Levi, laborer, 5th ward, Johnstown bor.
Harris W. W., farmer, Jackson township.
Helsel Jonathan, farmer, Adams township.
Hoppie Henry, jr., farmer, Barr township.
Hunt R. L., blacksmith, Upper Yoder township.
Hess Michael, laborer, Coopersdale borough.
Hoffman Charles, barber, 2d ward, Johnstown.
Hunt R. L., laborer, 5th ward, Johnstown boro.
Hopfer John B., farmer, Carroll township.
Jones Wm. A., clerk, East ward, Ebensburg bor'.
Kring George, farmer, Croyle township.
Kratzer John J., farmer, Clearfield township.
Loke D. W., superintendent, Croyle township.
Luther Jacob, shoemaker, Carrolltown borough.
Miller Andrew, farmer, Carroll township.
Mouse Frederick, farmer, Croyle township.
Myers August, shoemaker, 1st ward, Conemaugh.
Maloy Hugh, carpenter, 4th ward, Johnstown.
Miller Daniel, carpenter, 6th ward, Johnstown.
McAteer Edward R., blacksmith, Adams twp.
McAteer Charles, cooper, 1st ward, Cambria bor'.
Neal Wm. A., merchant, Carrolltown borough.
Pharr John A., roller, 2d ward, Cambria boro'.
Rowland Amos, farmer, Blacklick township.
Rathburn, A. S., farmer, Jackson township.
Strouse Augustine, farmer, Clearfield township.
Sharbaugh Peter, farmer, Carroll township.
Scharp George, farmer, Munster township.
Tantlinger David, heater, 6th ward, Johnstown.
Troxell John, merchant, Gallitzin borough.
Trotter Robert A., farmer, Adams township.
Wendle Charles, heater, 6th ward, Johnstown.
Wiesinger John, farmer, Jackson township.
Yahner Paul, farmer, Elder township.
Lloyd Griffith J., Cambria township.

THE LAW REGULATING PRIMARY ELECTIONS.—Following is the full text of an act relating to the holding of primary elections as passed by the last Legislature and approved by the Governor:

AN ACT to regulate the holding of, and to prevent frauds in, the primary elections of the several political parties in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted, etc.*, That from and after the passage of this act it shall be lawful, and it is hereby made the duties of the judges, inspectors and clerks, or other officers of the primary elections, meetings or caucuses held for the purpose of nominating State, city and county offices within the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, before entering upon the discharge of their duties, severally to take and subscribe to an oath or affirmation in the presence of each other in form as follows, namely: I do swear (or affirm) that I will, as judge, inspector or clerk (as the case may be) at the ensuing election, impartially and faithfully perform my duties, in accordance with the laws and constitution of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and in accordance with the regulations and rules adopted by the —— party or the county of —— for the government of the said primary elections, meetings or caucus, to the best of my judgment and abilities;" the oath or affirmation shall be first administered to the judge by one of the inspectors, then the judge so qualified shall administer the oath or affirmation to the inspectors and clerks, and may administer the oath to ay elector offering to vote as to his qualifications to vote at such election.

SECTION 2. If any judge, inspector, clerk or other officer of a primary election aforesaid shall presume to act in such capacity before taking and subscribing to the oath or affirmation required by this act, he shall on conviction be fined not exceeding two hundred dollars and if any judge, inspector, clerk or other officer, when in the discharge of his duties as such, shall willfully disregard or violate the provisions of any rule, duly made by the proper authorities of the party or organization of the primary elections of the party, he shall on conviction be fined not exceeding two hundred dollars; and if any judge of any such primary election as aforesaid shall knowingly reject the vote of any person entitled to vote under the rules of the said —— party, or shall knowingly receive the vote of any person not qualified as aforesaid, shall on conviction be fined not exceeding one hundred dollars, and if any judge, inspector, clerk or other officer of a primary election as aforesaid shall be guilty of any wilful fraud in the discharge of his duties, by destroying or defacing ballots, adding ballots to the poll, other than those lawfully voted, by stuffing the ballot boxes, by false counting, by making false returns or by any act or thing whatsoever, the person so offending shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall be fined not exceeding one year or both, or either, at the discretion of the court.

All acts or parts of acts of assembly inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed, except as to cities or cities where special acts are in force for the same purpose:

Provided, That the provisions of this act shall entail no expense on the counties or cities.

A HASTY VISIT TO NEWPORT.—As Secretary of the Executive Committee E. V. P. A., we found ourself to Newport, Perry county, on Saturday last, for the purpose of giving an account of our stewardship to said Committee, but in conversation with the only two other members who put in an appearance, Messrs. Conrad, of Mowytown, and Irwin, of Altoona, were most royally entertained by Brother Shrom, also of the Committee, and his excellent and accomplished lady, it behooves us to acknowledge as best we can the very kind treatment vouchsafed us on that really enjoyable occasion. It is true that the want of a quorum served as an excuse, if not as a substantial reason, for deferring the settlement until Saturday, October 1st, when another meeting will be held at Curwensville, and so on every second Saturday thereafter, it may be, until all the absenting members have been severally visited in their respective homes for that, however, more anon—the point now at issue being the fact that the lack of numbers had no depressing effect on the appetites of the fortunate few who did assemble, as the rare and rich viands and the crash of rare delicacies, so abundantly provided and deliciously prepared by Mr. Shrom and his good wife, could amply testify if it were possible to call them once more into being. It was indeed in every respect a feast fit for the gods, and we are sure the gods would have enjoyed it hugely if they had been there

THE DEAD CITIES.

In the year of our Lord 79, Vesuvius had an uncommon eruption, which suddenly and very completely buried out of sight the cities of Pompeii and Herculaneum; and they remained so buried for sixteen hundred years—until early in the last century, when their sites were accidentally discovered. After much patient labor and at an enormous expense, about one-third part of these dead and buried cities have been dug up; and the excavations are still going on. Vast treasures of gold and silver, rare statuary, paintings and household utensils were recovered, in good condition, and many of these are now preserved at Naples. I have said in the National museum at Naples. The paved streets have been cleared of rubbish, and compare favorably with the cities of to-day. The houses are open to inspection, and one can easily gather from them a good idea of the manner of life among people, who were buried into eternity with such frightful celerity eighteen hundred years ago.

There is a large museum just within the main gate of Pompeii, in which are stored vast numbers of articles recovered from the uncovered houses. There are bottles, vases, plates, cups, lamps, money-boxes, jars, door-locks, bolts, bells, eggs, nuts, pieces of bread, dried fruit, glasses, towels, candle-sticks, ladles, scales, needles, baskets, funnels, &c. But among all these familiar things, I was most impressed with an iron safe—an actual iron safe—identical in pattern with those knobbed articles that only a few years ago were considered the best safes in the world for banking houses and counting rooms. And yet, dozens of persons have within fifty years taken out patents for newly invented safes! I saw also a lot of fish-hooks of the identical pattern now so eagerly prized by anglers—the veritable Limerick hook. Is the world progressing? Ain't then there are prostrate figures of men and women—one of the latter evidently on the point of becoming a mother—skeletons of horses, cats, dogs, and rats. And there are many skulls—one of them still retaining some of the hair. All the dreadful trophies snatched from the jaws of death, served to illustrate the terrors of that dreadful night when fire and brimstone rained upon the devoted cities and wrapped them in the darkness of death and desolation.

If I may judge from paintings and sculptures on the walls of many rooms, and from translations of numerous inscriptions on doorposts, the people of Pompeii were not strictly virtuous in every respect, for there is everywhere evidence that they had reached a remarkable high or low degree of licentiousness as well as luxury. Almost every house had its fountain, its hot and cold baths, its spacious yard or garden, its statuary and pictures, and excellent culinary arrangements. But now it is a silent city. Its housese are tenantless, and its streets are trodden only by the feet of curious tenants. All is desolation—still beautiful and wonderously attractive, but dead, very dead. Despite its paintings and its statues and its glorious sunshine, it was to me but a pathetic suggestion of woe and despair. I would not care to live in a dead city, and if I did, I could find no nearer home.—*Geo. Colton's letter from Rome to Maryland Journal.*

CURIOUS SEA INHABITANTS.—There is a continual warfare going on in the deep—a constant struggle for the means of sustaining life. The carnivorous devour the vegetarians, and the mud-eaters swallow both animal and vegetable forms; and this runs all the way down the scale, from the shark and the equally ravenous bluefish to the least of the annelids. These last—the sea-worms—are wary, but they cannot escape their enemies. If they were to confine themselves to the bottom—where they feed, and where many of them grow to the length of a foot or two—they might in a measure escape, though they would still be a prey to the scup and other fish that know how to dig for them; but they love to swim particularly at night and in the breeding season, and then they are snapped up in countless numbers. They have almost every variety of forms, and their structure is marvelous—monsters with hooked jaws at the end of a proboscis, and with sides of a bluish green, that throw off an infinite variety of idescent hues. Some of the sea-worms have scales, others soft bodies; some are sluggish and curl themselves up into balls when disturbed; others are restless, particularly at night; some are round, others flat; some build tubes of sand and cement, woven together, till they make a colony of many hundred members: the tubes of others are soft and flexible, and some, when disturbed, withdraw within their crooked, calcareous tubes, and close the orifice with a plug. One variety of the serpulæ has three dark-red eyes; another variety has clusters of eyes on each tentacle. The amphipods were accounted of no great value till it was shown by the Fish Commissioners, that these small crustacea furnish a vast amount of food for both salt and fresh-water fishes. Indeed, there is not a creature that swims or crawls that does not become the food of some other animal. A beach-flea is caught up by a scup or a founder, and squids make terrible havoc among young mackerel, while sharks and stingrays find something appetizing in the gasterpod

A NEW CURE FOR WOUNDS.—A writer on health topics gives the following directions for curing wounds: As soon as a wound is inflicted, get a little stick—a knife or a file-handle will do—and commence to tap gently on the wound. Do not stop for the hurt, but continue till it bleeds freely and becomes perfectly numb. When this point is reached you are perfectly safe—all that is necessary is to protect it from dirt. Do not stop short of bleeding and numbness, and do not on any account close the opening with a plaster. Nothing more than a little cerate on a clean cloth is necessary. We have used and seen this used on all kinds of simple punctures for years, and never knew a single instance of a wound becoming inflamed or sore after this treatment. Among other cases a coal rake tooth, going entirely thro ugh the foot, a rusty darning needle through the foot, a bad bite from a sucking pig, several instances of file shanks through the hand, and numberless cases of rusty nails, awls, etc., but we never knew a failure of this treatment.

ONE of the most prolific causes of contracted heels in horses is allowing their shoes to remain on too long. It is seldom we hear of horses having contracted heels, when worked regularly every day. Few persons are aware of the importance of removing a horse's shoes, which should be done at least every month or six weeks. It is too often the custom to allow the shoes, after having once been placed, to remain till worn out before removing them.—*American Cultivator.*

A ST. LOUIS physician says that the gum exuded from the linden produces a most deadly poison, known as "lindoline." A cat inoculated with a needle dipped in "lindoline" died in eighteen seconds. The doctor thinks that a pin scratch touched with it would kill a man in less than two minutes. It is an antidote for morphine poisoning, but must be very largely diluted. It is from the linden that most of our wooden toothpicks are made.

READ THIS! HEED THIS!

IF A NEW SUIT YOU NEED,

IT WILL PAY YOU, INDEED,

This ANNOUNCEMENT to Read!

Having just returned from the Eastern Cities, where we bought and PAID THE CASH for enough

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING,

to stock our FOUR LARGE STORES, we are now prepared to furnish every man and boy to whom this comes greeting with

MADE-UP CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

at LOWER PRICES than they can be bought at any other house in Blair or adjoining counties. In proof of which assertion we submit the following facts:

WE ARE SELLING **A MAN'S GOOD SUIT,** lined throughout, for $2.75 This suit invites and defies all competition.

WE ARE SELLING **A Man's Good Business Suit** for $5.00. The same kind of a suit was sold last season for $5.00.

WE ARE SELLING **A Man's White DUCK VEST** for 60 cents, which sold last season, and was considered cheap, for $1.25.

WE ARE SELLING **GOOD SUITS FOR BOYS** from 8 to 12 years old, with long pants, for $2.40, which surpass anything of the kind you ever saw for the money.

WE ARE SELLING **NEAT SUITS FOR BOYS,** from 4 to 8 years old, at 75 cents, which astonish all who see them; and good **WOOL HATS** for men and boys at 40 and 50 cents.

WE ARE SELLING **MEN'S GOOD WORKING PANTS,** lined throughout, at from 65 cents to $1.00.

WE ARE SELLING **Men's Good Overalls** at 29 cts. and up, and good CALICO SHIRTS for 40 cents, sold everywhere for 76 cts.

WE ARE SELLING **BOYS' SUITS in 3 PIECES,** for any age from 4 to 8 yrs., for $2.00; considered cheap last season at $3.50.

All the above described Goods and thousands of dollars' worth of other articles equally cheap are now in stock, ready for inspection at the

YOUNG AMERICA CLOTHING HOUSE

Corner Eleventh Avenue and Eleventh Street,

Opposite Opera House, ALTOONA, PA

BROWN'S

IRON

A TRUE TONIC

A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient **tonic**; especially *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc.* Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, *removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.* **The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.** Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book (32 pp. of useful and amusing reading)—*sent free.* **BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.**

See that all Iron Bitters are made by BROWN CHEMICAL CO. and have crossed red lines on wrapper.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

BITTERS

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

HEADACHE & DYSPEPSIA

A CURE GUARANTEED, 25 CENTS BY USING

DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS

HEADACHE CURED — DYSPEPSIA RELIEVED

DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS cure most wonderfully in a very short time both **SICK** and **NERVOUS HEADACHE**; and, while acting on the nervous system, relieve **DYSPEPSIA** in its worst forms, cleansing the system of excess of bile, producing a regular healthy action of the bowels.

A full size box of these valuable **PILLS**, with full directions for a **complete cure**, mailed to any address on receipt of **nine 3-cent Postage Stamps.** For sale by all Druggists.

SOLE PROPRIETORS,

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE MD

GEO. W. YEAGER,

—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

—AND MANUFACTURER OF—

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

☞ **CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to.** [10-24,'70.—tf.]

The Truth Tritely Told.

THE NEW STORE OF

S. TEITELBAUM, CARROLLTOWN,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY AT LOWEST PRICES THE VERY BEST

SUMMER GOODS OF ALL KIND!

And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1881.–tf. **S. TEITELBAUM.**

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.

are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale to all parts of the country, workson natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of its wonderful curative power. No longer use Alcoholic Bitters, which do more harm than good, or disgusting pills, but use nature's remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. **Get it of your Druggist, Price, $1.**

(Will send post paid.) **WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'rs, Burlington, Vt.**

$20.00 **SAVED!** $20.00

$20.00 SAVED by purchasing a SEWING MACHINE from the undersigned, whose office is at 1604 Eleventh Avenue, between 16th and 17th Sts., ALTOONA, PA., and who offers the Editor of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN as reference.

J. McGRATH.

Altoona, April 15, 1881.–tf.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor.) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.–tf.

Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

DR. M. J. BUCK,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

ALTOONA, PA.

Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.–tf.]

JOSEPH McDONALD,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street. Nov. 12, 1880.–tf.

BEATTY'S ORGANS, 18 useful stops, 8 sets reeds, only **$65.** Pianos **$125** up. ☞ Illus. Catalog, FREE. Address Beatty, Washington, N. J.

HOW SPONGES ARE CAUGHT.

A correspondent of the New Haven (Conn.) *Register* tells how they fish for sponges in the Bahamas: When a vessel arrives at the fishing ground it is anchored, and the men in small boats proceed to look for sponges in the water below. The water is a beautiful light blue color, and so clear that a sixpence can easily be seen on the white, sandy bottom in thirty-five or forty feet of water. Of course when there is no wind, and the surface of the water is still, the sponges are easily seen, but when a gentle breeze is blowing a "sea-glass" is used. A sea-glass consists of a square pine box about twenty inches in length, a pane of glass about 10x12 inches placed in one end, water-tight. To use it, the glass end is thrust into the water, and the face of the operator is placed close to the other. By this means the wave motions of the water are overcome, and the bottom readily seen. Sponges when seen on the bottom attached to rocks, look like a big black bunch. They are pulled off their natural beds by forked hooks, which are run down under the sponge, which is formed like the head of a cabbage and the roots pull from the rocks.

When brought to the surface it is a mass of soft glutinous stuff, which to the touch feels like soap or thick jelly. When a small boat load is obtained they are taken to the shore, where a crawl is built in which they are placed to die, so that the jelly substance will readily separate from the firm fiber of the sponge. These crawls are built by sticking pieces of brush into the sand out of the water, large enough to contain the catch. It takes from five to six days for the insects to die, when the sponges are beaten with small sticks, and the black glutinous substance falls off, leaving the sponge, after a thorough washing, ready for market. To the fishermen generally the occupation is not a lucrative one. I am told the wages will hardly average three dollars per week, besides board. There is but little diving for sponges, except for a particularly fine bunch which cannot be got with the hook. The sponge is formed by small insects, and it it the hive in which they live. Different qualities are found growing side by side, although in certain regions the finer and more valuable sponges are found.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.—In order that the farmer may know the number of acres each of his fields contains, he should first provide himself with a straight pole a rod in length and notched in yards. Then if the sides of the field about to be measured are parallel, multiply its length in rods by its breath in rods, and divide it by 160, and the quotient will be the number of acres in the field. But if the field is triangular in shape, multiply the longest side in rods by the greatest width in rods, and divide half the product by 160. If, however, the sides of the field are irregular, lay it off into two or more triangles, as may be most convenient, find the number of acres in each of such triangles, and add the product together. This will give the number of acres in the whole field.

Measurement of Corn in Crib.—A multiplicity of rules tends to confuse. The reason is obvious. New corn will not measure as many bushels to the foot as old corn, on account of shrinkage. A crib of corn measured in the fall will not turn out as many bushels to the cubic foot as when measured in the spring or summer. Hence the necessity of working by different circumstances. All rules are based upon the number of cubic inches in a bushel of shelled corn, which is 2150.4. If all corn shelled out the same under all circumstances, it would be a very easy matter to determine the contents of a crib by one and the same rule. As near right as any rule possibly can be is to calculate twelve cubic feet to a barrel (five bushels) of corn in the crib in the fall, eleven and a half feet in the spring, and about eleven feet in the summer.

PERUNA is in itself a great physician.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.

JOHNSTON

SHOEMAKER & BUCK,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa

Money Received on Deposit,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED on TIME DEPOSITS.

COLLECTIONS MADE

AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.

DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES

Bought and Sold, and a

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

Accounts Solicited.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.–tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.

PROTECTION MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY

OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $136,000.

Only Six Assessments in 24 Years.

Good FARM PROPERTIES

ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN.

GEO. M. READE, President.

T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1881.–1y.

Freidhoff's Block,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

CARL RIVINIUS,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

THE PEOPLE'S

SHAVING and HAIR-DRESSING SALOON.

THE subscriber has the pleasure of announcing to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity that he has opened a first-class tonsorial establishment in the building recently occupied by Judge Lloyd as a drug store, on High street, opposite the Mountain House, where he will be glad to welcome all who want to be shaved, have their hair cut, or desire any other attentions in his line. ☞ Ladies' hair and hair combings made into curls and switches when desired. ☞ Satisfaction rendered or no charge made. Please give me a call.

H. F. SCHAEFER.

Ebensburg, March 25, 1881.–1y.

$999 a year to Agents, and expenses. $5 Outfit free. Address *F. Smith & Co., Augusta, Me.*

OVERWORKED FARMERS.

It has been said, and we do not doubt the truth of the statement, that there is more sickness among the farming communities immediately after the season of haying and harvesting than at any other time during the year. Farmers have just passed through this dreaded season, and the excessive heat and anxiety of the mind and wear and tear of the body shows upon their health and strength. But with our crops of grain and hay safely housed in good condition, there comes a feeling of satisfaction, and the short period of comparative leisure which most farmers are permitted to enjoy gives, opportunity for needed recreation which should be made use of by all who have worked diligently through the seed time and harvest. Almost all farmers can arrange their business so as to make it possible for them to be absent for a short time without much loss, and the advantages to be gained by spending a few days away from home, where the cares and perplexities are out of sight, will be of great value.

No people need recreation more than the farmers, and none take less. There is more than one thing gained by going away from the farm, and spending a few days among friends and relatives during the comparative "let up" of work at this season. Both pleasure and instruction can be combined in visits to the grounds and homes of other farmers. New ideas will be gathered and new methods of culture of certain farm crops will be learned, and above all the farmer returns to his work with renewed strength of body and mind, and a better feeling of satisfaction and contentment. Therefore we urge all who can spend a few days in summer among others who follow the same calling. A little time and money will not be lost expended in this way, for there is the coming season of fall seeding and harvest that will again tax the strength of farmers, and the short period of rest and enjoyment taken now will never be forgotten.

MUSTARD.—Before the year 1729 mustard was little known, according to the *Grocer's Journal*, at English tables. About this time an old woman of the name of Clements, residing in Durham, began to grind the seed in a mill, and to pass the flour through several process necessary to free it from its husks. She kept her secret to herself for many years, during which she sold large quantities of mustard throughout the country, but especially in London. Here it was introduced to the royal table, where it received the approval of George I.—From the circumstances of Mrs. Clements being a resident at Durham it obtained the name of Durham mustard. consisted in simply grinding the seed into a very fine flour, a bushel of seed, weighing sixty pounds, yielding twenty-eight pounds to thirty pounds of flour of mustard. A false taste, however, arose for having an improved color, and the flour of mustard was introduced of which the oil had been abstracted. Hence other materials, such as capsicum powder, tumeric, terra alba, wheaten flour, etc., are added to bring up the flavor and increase the bulk.

WEATHER WISDOM.—When you wish to know what the weather is to be, go out and select the smallest cloud you see. Keep your eye upon it, and if it decreases and disappears it shows a state of the air which is sure to be followed by dry weather; but if it increases in size, take your great coat with you if you are going from home, for falling weather is not far off. The reason is this: When the air is becoming charged with electricity you will see every cloud attracting all lesser ones towards it, until it gathers into a shower; and on the contrary, when the fluid is passing off, or diffusing itself, then a large cloud will be seen breaking into pieces and dissolving.

WHEN clothes have acquired an unpleasant odor, by being from the air, charcoal laid in the folds will soon remove it.

VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP

Is superior to all other soaps. It is combined with Sulphur in its pure, unadulterated state, which enters the pores of the skin, being absorbed into the blood through the minute capillaries, and thus acts upon the skin, whether it be healthy or in a diseased condition, both locally and constitutionally, thereby eliminating all impurities from the blood and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a fineness, purity and freshness of the complexion which is unequalled, and can be produced by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom is complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure, white and healthy; is cleansing, deodorizing, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles when nothing else will have any effect. Ask for VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP; insist upon it, and take no imitation. Sold by druggists. Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, No. 301 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by M. L. OATMAN and E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-5.-1y.]

B. J. LYNCH,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

HOME AND CITY MADE

FURNITURE!

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,

TABLES, CHAIRS,

Mattresses, &c.

1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,

Between 16th and 17th Sts.,

Altoona Penn'a

☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I am confident that I can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. B. J. LYNCH.

Altoona, April 16, 1880.–tf.

Hamburg Tea!

[ASK FOR LENGERICH'S, THE ONLY GENUINE.]

The Great BLOOD PURIFIER

And Purgative, which was known to the famous old Arabian physicians as early as the ninth century, is adapted to the relief of Fevers, Constipation, Febrile Complaints, Want of Appetite, Dropsy and Hemorrhoids. It has a decided advantage over all other purgatives, being more thorough in cleansing out the system, without producing the agonizing, griping pains and straining which accompany the action of other cathartics. When Pimples or other skin diseases are also present, shampoo the affected parts thoroughly with Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap. Aschenbach & Miller, proprietors, 301 and Callowhill St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-5.-1y.]

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1880.–1y.*

M. E. BUCKLEY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

ALTOONA, PA.

☞ Office at 1102 Twelfth street, in same building and immediately in rear of First Nat'l Bank. Altoona, April 22, 1881.–tf.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [3-4,'81.-1y.]

READ PROOF OF WONDERFUL CURES.

FREMONT, OHIO, Jan. 25, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I think it my duty to render you my thanks for benefits and profits which I have derived from your invaluable and far famed Spavin Cure. My cousin and I had a valuable stallion worth $4,000 which had a very bad spavin, and was pronounced by four eminent veterinary surgeons beyond any cure, and that the horse was done forever. As a last resort I advised my cousin to try a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure. It had a magical effect—the third bottle cured it and the horse is as well as ever. Dr. Dick, of Edinburgh, the eminent veterinary surgeon was an uncle of mine, and I take great interest in assisting his profession. Yours, truly,

JAMES A. WILSON, Civil Engineer.

Kendall's SPAVIN Cure

WILTON, MINN., Jan. 11, 1881.

B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: Having got a horse book of you by mail a year ago, the contents of which persuaded me to try Kendall's Spavin Cure on the hind leg of one of my horses, which was badly swollen and could not be cured by any other remedy. I got two bottles of Preston & Lindsley, Druggists of Wascca, which completely cured my horse. About five years ago I had a three year old colt sweenied very bad. I used your remedy as given in your book without rowelling, and I must say to your credit that the colt is entirely cured, which is a surprise, not only to myself, but also to my neighbors. You sent me the book for the trifling sum of 25 cents and if I could not get another like it I would not take twenty-five dollars for it. Yours, truly, OBO. MATHEWS.

From a PROMINENT PHYSICIAN.

WASHINGTONVILLE, OHIO, June 17, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: Reading your advertisement in Turf, Field and Farm, of Kendall's Spavin Cure, and having a valuable and speedy horse who had been lame from spavin for eighteen months, I sent to you for a bottle by express, which in six weeks removed all lameness and enlargement, and also a large joint from another horse, and both horses are to-day as sound as colts. The one bottle was worth to me one hundred dollars. Respectfully yours,

H. A. BENTOLETT, M. D.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

HARRISBURG, PA., Nov. 18th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I have a very fine mare that had a bone spavin for a long time. I tried everything man could devise to cure it, but all in vain, and was about to give it up when a friend of mine in this city came to me and recommended "Kendall's Spavin Cure," which I tried with grand results, removing the bone clear and clean. I then sent 25 cents to you for one of your illustrated Horse Books, and I think there is no better book printed on the horse and his diseases. I have taken great interest in it, and have since sold 18 copies for you to my neighbors, and will try and do what good I can by getting them for others

Yours truly, G. W. MILLER.

Kendall's Spavin Cure on Human Flesh.

WEST ENOSBURGH, VT., Feb. 15, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: Several months ago I injured my knee joint, which caused an enlargement to grow the size of a large walnut and caused me very severe pain all the time for four or five weeks, when I began to use Kendall's Spavin Cure with the most satisfactory results. It has completely removed the enlargement and stopped the lameness and pain. I have long known it to be excellent for horses, but now I know it to be the best liniment for human flesh that I am acquainted with.

Yours truly, T. P. LAWRENCE.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Is sure in its effects and mild in its action, as it does not blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated pain, or to remove any bony growth or other enlargements, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, and any lameness and all enlargements of joints or limbs, and also for rheumatism in man, or for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mildly and yet certain in its effects.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for man as well as beast.

☞ Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you; or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Feb. 18, 1881.–9m.

唐人醫嘢葉膏

(The original and only genuine Chinese Cream Camphor manufactured.—WONG SAM KEE & CO., Tea Merchants, 846 South Second street, Philadelphia, Pa.)

Chinese Cream CAMPHOR!

THE GREAT REMEDY

FOR THE

RELIEF OF PAIN

IN MAN AND BEAST!

Commands the attention of all who have been inveterate sufferers of RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, BACKACHE, FROSTED FEET, STIFF JOINTS, and all pains in every portion of the body. The seat of pain is reached by exciting the pores to action, thus enabling the curative properties of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR to enter, which stifles the pain as soon as the affected parts are reached. The liniment must, upon each application, be rubbed in thoroughly; and in cases of Rheumatism of long standing it should be used three or four times a day, and four applications made each time, until cured. Care, however, should be exercised after the pores are opened, to prevent taking cold.

FOR HORSES

—THE—

Chinese CREAM Camphor

IS INVALUABLE.

It relieves Sprained Joints, Thrush in Feet, Sweeny, Poll Evil, Blood and Bone Spavins, Ringbone, and all hard lumps caused by kicks or other bruises. For Epizooty, Distemper, Fever, Colic, Loss of Appetite, and Weakness, use the IRON HORSE AND CATTLE POWDER.

☞ A half-pint bottle of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR can be had for 50 cents from E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

N. B.—The testimonials of persons using this preparation, either on themselves or their horses, will be thankfully received.

TESTIMONIALS.

I have tried the Chinese Cream Camphor for Rheumatism and Nervous Headache, and have found in it instant relief. I have never found its equal in all my travels.—GEORGE BYNG, London, Eng., (son of Capt. Sir Geo. Byng, R. I. N., Sinepuxent, Md.)

I used the Chinese Cream Camphor for a severe attack of Rheumatism in the right shoulder, and can sincerely say, after having tried several other well-known remedies, that it is the best thing I ever used, curing me completely.—MILLARD F. WALTON, 317 N. 41st street, West Philadelphia, March 1, 1881.

After one application of the Chinese Cream Camphor I was relieved of frosted feet.—NATHAN ELKAN, 415 North Third street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1881.

Having suffered severely with frosted feet I used the Chinese Cream Camphor three times, rubbing it in thoroughly, and was cured. My mother tried it for nervous headache, obtaining instant relief. —ANTON S. TATZEL, 1215 Melon street, Philad'a. Jan. 15, 1881. [4-6.-6m.]

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the **Twombly Knitting Machine Co.,** 426 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take a pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps.

S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., (formerly Bangor, Me.

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address *True & Co., Augusta, Me.*

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Woman can Sympathize with Woman.

Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ **Sold by all Druggists.** ☜

Aug. 12, 1881.–1y.

Floreston Cologne. The Most Fragrant and Lasting of all Perfumes New, Delightful and Fashionable.

Sold by dealers in Drugs and Perfumery. HIRAM A. CO., N. Y.

Mothers, Farmers, Mechanics, Business Men & Women, Teachers, and all who are tired out by work or worry, don't drink intoxicating bitters, but use

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Are you suffering from Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or Bowel, Kidney or Liver Complaints, you can be cured by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. If you are wasting away with Consumption, Female Weakness, Rheumatism, or any sickness; if you have a cough or cold, you will find sure relief in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are enfeebled by disease, age, or dissipation, and you system needs invigorating, or your blood needs purifying, you can always depend on

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Made from Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best medicines known; it is the Best Health and Strength Restorer ever used—far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics as it never intoxicates, and Cures Drunkenness.

It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.

Buy a 50c. or $1 bottle of your druggist, and be sure your signature is on the outside wrapper. HIRAM A. CO., Chemists, N. Y. Large saving in buying $1 size.

Parker's Hair Balsam. Removes Dandruff. Elegantly Perfumed. Prevents Baldness.

The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing.

Containing only ingredients that are beneficial to the hair and scalp, PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair

to the youthful color, and is warranted to stop falling of the hair. *Sold by druggists at 50 cts. and $1.*

Nov. 12, 1880.–1y.